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THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914

One Halfpenny.

REMARKABLE SCENES FOLLOW STARCHFIELD'S ACQUITTAL AT THE OLD BAILEY.



Starchfield being taken to a cab outside the court. He has a dark moustache and his cap is pulled down over his eyes.

Mr. Justice Atkin.



The scene outside the Old Bailey. The huge throng displayed the greatest enthusiasm and raised cheers for Starchfield.

There was a dramatic termination to the train crime trial yesterday. When the case for the prosecution had closed, Mr. Bodkin, chief counsel for the Crown, on the suggestion of the Judge (Mr. Justice Atkin), decided not to proceed with the case. The jury

then returned a formal verdict of Not Guilty, and with Starchfield's discharge there ended one of the most sensational murder trials of recent years. Outside there was a large crowd of people fighting and jostling to catch a glimpse of the accused man.

GREAT CELEBRATION SALE follows 'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

at New London Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie Salons at 72 Oxford Street, W.

REAL FRENCH CONVENT-MADE LINGERIE
(HAND-MADE) AT PRICES LOWER THAN
MACHINE-MADE.

Several hundred applications for tickets for to-day's fascinatingly interesting "Daily Mirror" Lecture-Demonstrations on "The Art of French Convent-Made Lingerie-Making and Blanchisserie" arrived too late. To prevent disappointment, Madame Caroline has arranged to continue the Demonstrations to-morrow and daily until Thursday next week from 10 till 6 p.m. (next Saturday 10 till 1). Every Lady who can do so should visit the new London Salons of the Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie and see the dainty materials and needlework of the French nuns.

Readers unable to visit the Demonstrations should write at once for the illustrated Catalogue-Souvenir of the new Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie Salons at

DAINTY FRENCH BLOUSE.

In fine French lawn, elaborately tucked, beautifully embroidered by hand, fastening in front; hand-embroidered turned-back collar. Price 4/11 (special this week) Post Free.

72, Oxford-street. This contains Parisian illustrations of the latest Paris - designed underwear and blouses in entrancing variety, and at prices within the reach of all.

All those who call or write for the New Spring and Summer Paris Illustrated Catalogue-Souvenir will see the finest French Convent-Made Lingerie (all hand-work by the nuns) at Bargain-of-Bargain Prices.

Hitherto such fine handwork has been the most admired portion of a Society lady's bridal trousseau-for the supply never equalled the demand of a very small and wealthy section of High Society. Even then the order of a Convent-Made-trousseau had to be placed a year ahead.

Now, since the national Disestablishment of Religious Institutions by the French Government and the opening of the Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie Salons in Paris, London, Aberdeen and Glasgow, things are totally different. The nuns now spend their time in work that will bring in money to support their institutions. They cannot go out to work. What more natural than that they should do more of that fine needlework which the outer world of women is so eager to secure. Formerly, French Convent-Made Lingerie was very expensive because of the small supply, which enabled the dealers to put on fabulous profits.

THE NUNS' URGENT NEED.

Today it is all different. The nuns are now faced with the urgent need to earn their daily bread. Their patient devotion is now turned in the direction of the finest hand needlework in the world-and at prices which compare with mere machine work. Arrangements have been made so that the Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie Salons in the Place Vendôme, Paris, act as the central receiving and distributing house for the purpose of keeping the prices low to the Public.

Thus, it is now open to every woman and girl-however humble her purse-to possess some of the exquisitely beautiful work of the French nuns, which, as may be seen in the new "Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie" Catalogue, the nuns are making for all purses and tastes.



PARIS UNDERWEAR AND BLOUSES.

Ladies will wonder as they look at the illustrations, descriptions and prices that so much for so small a price is possible.

SUCH ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

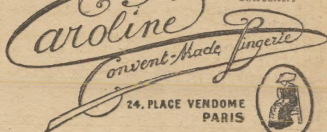
Cries of amazed admiration will arise at the beauty of the Blouses as well as Underwear illustrated in the catalogue. Only the Parisienne can conceive such daintily alluring creations as are here illustrated-and at such astonishingly low prices, as follow:-

From	Night dresses	From
Real Lace Collars.....1/11	(dainty).....4/11	
Corset Covers.....3/3	Combinations.....5/11	
Matinee and Tango	Lingerie Sets" (3	
Caps.....2/11	Chemises) Garments).....9/9	
Knickers.....2/11	Underskirts (lovely)7/11	

PARIS HATS: Then exact copies of exquisite Paris hats may be seen at the new London Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie Salons at 72, Oxford-street, W.-at prices two-thirds less than you could buy them in Paris itself.

From now on it will be unnecessary to go or send to Caroline's Paris headquarters at 24, Place Vendôme-

Write for Illus. Catalogue-Souvenir.



The following Caroline Convent-Made Lingerie Salons are now open in Great Britain:-

LONDON: 72, Oxford Street, W.
(Next to Oxford Street Post Office.)

ABERDEEN: 60, Union Street.
GLASGOW: 79, Buchanan Street.

All postal inquiries and orders should now be addressed to the nearest of the above Salons. All articles (except blouses and hats) sent subject to approval.

French Combinations in Fine French Cambric, elaborately hand-embroidered, trimmed Valenciennes Lace and Ribbon-Bow. Latest Paris shape.

5/11

State bust measurement

FRENCH APRON.

In fine Lawn, entirely hand-made and hand-embroidered and hand-festooned

2/11

2/11
French Boudoir Cap, entirely hand-made, hand-embroidered, trimmed ribbon bow.

DAINTY FRENCH KNICKERS.

Entirely hand-made. Elaborately hand-embroidered. Trimmed real Irish and Valenciennes Lace. French Nightdresses, to match, low neck, Baby sleeves, 7/11.

3/11

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A BABY'S Long Clothes Set; 50 pieces, 21s.; a perfect high-class, entirely complete layette; ideal home work; materials soft, pure and good; wonderfully beautiful; newest designs; amazingly cheap; bargain of loveliness; instant approval-Mrs. Wilfrid Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

A BABY'S Long Clothes, 82 pieces; 21s., or 2s. weekly; exquisite Robes, etc.; approval first 2s.; call or write-Nurse Scott, 251, Whitechapel-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

BARGAIN Costumes, Fur, Dresses, Blouses-Dale's Dress Agency, 115, Edgware-rd. 1st Floor. Stamp, catalogue.

IRISH Pillow Linen in bundles of Remnants, sufficient to make six full-size Pillow Cases, 6s. 6d.; postage, 5d. extra; genuine offer; write for Free Illustrated Catalogue-Hutton's, 81, Larnie, Ireland.

LOVELY Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamp.

LOVELY Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamp.

Mine, Adela (E), 77, Stoke Newington-rd., London.

LADY'S Fashionable Saxe-Blue Knitted Sports Coat, well made, reliable quality, never worn, genuine bargain, 5s. 6d.; approval-Davis, F.R., 284, Brickton-rd., London.

Wanted to Purchase.

ANTIQUES old coloured sporting and other prints, old china, silk-work pictures, Tolly jugs, glass pictures, bought for cash-Polkards (estd. 1814), 355, Oxford-st., W.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought; all wish apply to the dental manufacturers instead of to provincial buyers; if forwarded by post utmost value per return or offer made-Moore, Browning, 63, Oxford-st., London. Est. over 100 years. Note No.-63.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought (any kind), up to 1s. 6d. each on application, 5s. 6d. on silver, 5s. 6d. on gold, 10s. 6d. platinum; cash by return-Bell's, Baker-st., London.

CAST-OFF Clothes-All Uniforms, Lace, Teeth, Jewellery, etc., bought at highest price; buyers attend free; cash by return for parcels-Myers and Co., 96, 98, Notting Hill Gate, London. Phone, 1843 Park. Est. 60 years.

EASILY Turned Into Money-Gold, Jewellery, Watches, Chains, Rings, Trinkets, Silver Antiques and Precious Stones bought for Cash by Fraser, the well-known and most reliable firm; best value sent for parcels or offers made; ref. Capital & Counties Bank-Prasers (Liverpool), Ltd., Goldsmiths (Desk 63), Princes-st., Ipswich. Established 1833.

CENTR. Ladies' second-hand Clothes; good prices parcels, Great Central Store, 24, High Holborn, London.

OLD Teeth, broken Jewellery, Plate, Antiques, etc.; good prices by return-Pearce and Co., 24, High Holborn.

SCRAP Platinum, Gold, Dental Alloy, and Silver purchased for cash; highest prices-Prasers (Ipswich), Ltd., Goldsmiths (Desk 3), Princes-st., Ipswich. Established 1833.

STANLEY and Co. give highest possible prices by return for Jewellery, Old Teeth (any condition), Diamonds, Plate, Curios; executors note-35, Oxford-st., London, W.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

PIANOS-Bord Ltd., supply their gold medal pianos on deferred payments or for cash; carriage free; catalogues free-Bord Ltd., 19, Holborn, London. E.C.

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Invaluable for chapped lips, chilblains, sore throat and any inflammation. Free sample on request, 1/1½ and 2/3 a jar.

THE MENTHOLATUM CO. R. DARNEY & CO., Ltd.,
Dept. K-56 Gt. Queen St., London, W.C.

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THE BEST.

About 32 Biscuits to the Pound.
Popular Price.

P.F. on every biscuit.

Made by PEEK FREAN

S.A.S.I.

STARCHFIELD ACQUITTED OF CHARGE THAT SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN BROUGHT

Dramatic Collapse of Case for the Crown.

"NOT GUILTY."

Judge Says Coroner's Inquiry Was "a Mockery."

Not Guilty.

These two words, breaking the tense silence at the Old Bailey yesterday, ended eleven weeks of agonising suspense for John Starchfield—the father who was charged with the murder of his little son Willie in a North London train—and brought liberty to the man in the dock, but everybody is asking—

Should the charge of murder have been brought for trial?

As was generally anticipated, the charge was abandoned, the case being stopped yesterday by the Judge.

The prosecution, who, it was conceded by the defence, had acted most fairly, admitted that they could not proceed with the case.

A verdict of Not Guilty was immediately returned by the jury.

Thus John Starchfield has regained his liberty, but at what a price! Many points are at once raised by such judicial procedure. Some of them are:—

Compensation.—By law Starchfield is not entitled to it, but what return does he get for the eleven weeks of suspense and agony?

Such a charge might be brought against anyone.

Has Starchfield no redress? Money, indeed, is a poor return for such a blow of fate—trial for the murder of a son.

Meanwhile, who did kill Willie Starchfield? Is the police inquiry ended?

Most remarkable among the many features of this strange case were the Judge's strictures, on the inquest proceedings, which he characterised as "an entire mockery and abuse of the duties entrusted to any coroner." (Photographs on page 1.)

"VIOLATED ALL PRINCIPLES."

When the jury had returned their verdict Mr. Justice Atkin made these severe comments on the inquest proceedings:—

"It appears to me that the coroner violated all the principles on which an inquiry into any matter, and certainly an inquiry which might have involved the arraignment of a man, should be conducted."

"He read the evidence which witnesses had given to the police, violating the ordinary rule of putting leading questions. The matter should have been put by questions to the witnesses by the coroner as far as he thought it was necessary."

In addition I find the depositions were not taken down at the time, or at any rate they were not read over to the witnesses.

They seem to have been typed and sent out to the different witnesses for the purpose of being signed, and the witnesses were allowed themselves to correct them.

I have here depositions, signed by the witnesses, and alterations made in some cases in the witnesses' own houses, and only initiated by the witnesses themselves.

"That position seems to me to be an entire mockery and abuse of the duties entrusted to any coroner."

WHY THE JUDGE STOPPED TRIAL.

Chief Inspector Gough, of Scotland Yard, gave evidence as to arresting prisoner, a result of the finding of the coroner's jury. Starchfield then stated that he was innocent of the crime. The prisoner, when asked, readily gave the names of several people who, he said, could speak as to his movements on the afternoon of the tragedy.

Mr. Hemmerde: At the inquest the last thing you told the coroner was that you did not think you had sufficient evidence to arrest the prisoner. That was, of course, before the verdict was given, but after the statements of Mrs. Wood and White?

—Witness: That is so.

As Chief Inspector Gough left the box it was understood that this was the whole of the evidence for the prosecution, and the Judge, turning to Mr. Bodkin, asked whether in the exercise of his experienced judgment he thought that was a case which could possibly be safely allowed to go to the jury.

He could not say that there was no evidence, because there was evidence of identification.

Such evidence had to go before a jury, and it should be such evidence as could leave no reasonable doubt in their minds at all.

That case, the Judge proceeded to say, depended entirely on the evidence of identification, on the evidence of three persons, two of whom stated that they had never seen the man before.

Mr. Bodkin, after some hesitation, said the prosecution still had to put satisfactory evidence which should bring without doubt clearly home to the minds of the jury the guilt of the accused.

As to the reliability of the witnesses in the box, he did think that there were matters in that evidence to raise real doubts in regard to the four witnesses on whom that case in reality rested—Mrs. Wood, Moore, White and Jackson.

If there was still in the minds of the jury reasonable ground for obtaining from relying upon those witnesses evidence, the duty of the prosecution had not been discharged. The prosecution had put before the jury all the possible evidence there was to be collected after every action had been made.

The Judge: I feel satisfied from what I have seen of the jury's demeanour they would not say the case has been left so as to remove all possible doubt from their minds in a case of this kind, and I feel, Mr. Bodkin, you will be exercising a proper

(Continued on column 4.)



The jury in charge of the sheriff's officer leaving their hotel.



Mrs. Starchfield.



Starchfield.

Starchfield is free, and the picture of him was taken after his acquittal. The large picture shows the "twelve good men and true" leaving for the Old Bailey yesterday.—(Daily Mirror and Central Press.)

JUST LIKE SUMMER ON THE THAMES.



With the arrival of the bright sunny weather comes the call of the river. The picture, taken at Staines yesterday, shows a party lunching in their boat. The men are dressed in flannels, and the girls in light dresses; in fact, the party looked as "summery" as possible.

Cross-Examination of Man Who "Recognised" Prisoner.

TWO VOICES.

Mystery of a Hat—"Could a Trilby Be Turned Into Bowler?"

(Continued from column 1.)

discretion if I gather from what you say that the prosecution shall not continue.

Mr. Bodkin: I do take that view.

The Judge: Mr. Bodkin and anybody in a case like this must feel there is so much doubt with regard to the question of identity only. With regard to several people who have given evidence of identification, two of them had never seen the man before. I think under the circumstances the jury will agree that Mr. Bodkin has opened this case most fairly and has put everything before them, and has exercised a very fair and proper discretion in the interests of justice in this case.

There is no imputation against the witnesses in the case at all. But in this land, unfortunately, there has to be a large margin with regard to any doubtful grounds before you can get to the firm ground where you can find a man guilty. And under all the circumstances of the case you will return a formal verdict of not guilty.

The jury, after a moment's consultation, returned a verdict of Not Guilty, and Starchfield left the dock.

MOORE ALLEGES INTIMIDATION.

When the case was resumed yesterday, Mr. Hemmerde, for the defence, continued his cross-examination of John Moore, a timber porter, who alleged that Starchfield nodded to him outside Camden Town Tube Station at 1.45 on the day of the murder.

Moore is the witness who, as was explained to the jury in the opening statement, recently made an attempt upon his life.

Questioned about his visit to the office of John Bull on February 4, Moore said he went there for advice.

Mr. Hemmerde: Why didn't you go to the police for advice?—I didn't want to.

I suggest, Moore, that you never wanted to tell the police at all, but you wanted to get what you could for your story?—No; they put that in my head.

Mr. Bodkin: You said you were too much frightened to make a statement at once. What were you frightened of?—Being interfered with. There is intimidation of a man giving evidence—in a murder trial especially.

The Judge: Is there? I should be sorry to think it.

Moore said it was some of his associates who called him names and said he ought to be hanged himself.

The Judge: Since you were cross-examined?—Yes. Do you ask the jury to believe that you saw me, if you had seen the man who killed this child, would have called you names for speaking about it? Do you ask the jury to believe that there are such men?—Yes.

Mr. Bodkin: What money did you get from John Bull from first to last?—Five shillings.

Dr. Spilsbury said the boy's death was due to strangulation, and probably, owing to the fact that the boy was in the condition known as status lymphaticus, took place within a minute.

WITNESS WHO WORRIED.

Mr. Richard John White, commercial traveller, of New Southgate, said he went to the Camden Town (North London Railway) Station at a few minutes to two on January 8 to deposit a case.

He was standing near one of the ticket windows and looking towards the entrance to the station.

Mr. Bodkin: Did you see anyone come in at the entrance?—I saw the accused come in with a little boy.

How was he dressed?—In a dark overcoat, to the best of my belief, and a Trilby hat which could be made into a bowler. It was a dark hat.

Did you see how the little boy was dressed?—I didn't notice him much, but I saw he had a light hat on—light in weight. It was a coloured hat. The boy was a thin, thin boy, and a darkish boy.

Witness said he heard of the murder next day, but he didn't take any steps about what he had seen until January 24.

He had seen the photograph of the accused in the paper, and it resembled the man he had seen at Camden Town Station. He wanted to feel quite sure it was the man before he took any steps.

Mr. Bodkin: Had you read about the case in the papers?—Not much at the beginning. The more I read the more worry it was.

Mr. White said he first communicated with the police on January 27, and was warned to attend to the inquest on January 29. Mr. White continued:

As I walked towards Shoreditch High-street I saw the accused alight. I was somewhat satisfied that it was the man, and, turning suddenly round, I went back again and saw him coming towards me.

In the distance I saw his regular walk as I saw it at Camden Town Station.

I went on past him. When we got into High-street I told Inspector Ball I had seen the man. I was positive, and I felt I had lifted a great weight off my mind.

Mr. Bodkin: When you pointed Starchfield out did he speak?—He said: "It is a lie."

Did you notice anything about his voice?—It was similar to the voice I heard in Camden Town Station.

Mr. White said he had seen three or four portraits of Starchfield in newspapers before he went to Shoreditch, including a large one on the front page of The Daily Mirror, but though he felt "a certain amount of positiveness" he could not identify a man simply from his photograph.

He was severely cross-examined by Mr. Hemmerde on his statement that the boy was wearing a light-coloured hat. The witness said he meant light in weight, but counsel suggested that he meant nothing of the sort, and that he meant light colour.

Mr. Hemmerde (cross-examining): At the coroner's inquest you said the man was wearing a dark Trilby hat, without any qualification?—Yes.

Have you before now ever suggested that the

(Continued on page 4.)

MYSTERY TRIAL WITH NO MOTIVE.

Conflicting Evidence of Witnesses
Who "Saw" Starchfield.

NO COMPENSATION?

(Continued from page 3.)

Trilby hat could be turned into a bowler?—Yes, at the police-court.

I suggest that it is not true?—It is; I read in the papers what I said.

Witness said he might have given a better description of the hat, and have said it was a dark hat, but, he added, "When you go to Scotland Yard you are all nerves—at least, I am. I might have put things plainer. I know the boy was wearing a dark hat."

Witness was shown a photograph of Starchfield, leaning on a stick, in *The Daily Mirror*, and said he had seen it before.

Mr. Hemmende: Your impression was that he spoke in a kindly voice?—Yes.

Did you hear the man make any remark except "Come here!"?—No.

Witness imitated the manner in which it was said—a commanding but not a rough manner. "It was said in a bullying way," he explained.

You said before it was a kindly way; is that so or not so—yes or no?—Yes.

And three weeks afterwards without having heard the voice again, you hear a man in an angry voice say, "It is a lie, and a damned lie!" you say you recognise the voice as the same?—Yes.

SHOULD CASE HAVE BEEN TRIED?

Mr. E. D. Purcell, one of the counsel who defended Starchfield, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday after the acquittal that he, personally, did not think that the magistrate should ever have sent the case for trial.

At the same time, he acknowledged that it would have been difficult for Mr. Brien to have dismissed the case summarily after the verdict of Murder which was returned by the coroner's jury.

"It is not at all surprising that the jury did not bring in a verdict of guilty," said a well-known criminal barrister, "and the fact that they did not is a credit to them. On the one hand there were the witnesses for the prosecution, who swore to seeing, as they alleged, the accused with a small boy in or near the station about the time of the crime, while on the other there were witnesses who swore that he was in a lodging-house."

"It is almost impossible to comprehend what the man's motive for the crime could have been. It is a most unusual and a most peculiar thing for a father to destroy one of his own children, and, that being so, it is eminently a case in which the clearest possible motive should be forthcoming."

NOT THE SAME CAP.

"Thank you, Thank you"—that was all Starchfield could mutter for *The Daily Mirror* last night.

When he was being photographed by *The Daily Mirror* photographer, somebody remarked, "That cap you are wearing is pretty well-known, Starchfield."

Starchfield replied, "No, this is a new cap I am wearing—it is not the old one."

Some opinions from various "men in the street" were obtained by *The Daily Mirror* on Starchfield's release. Here are a few of them—

A CASHIER—Of course, they acquitted him—how could any man try to otherwise? The whole case was fantastic. A MOTOR-OMNIBUS CONDUCTOR—In old Starchfield has got off. If he had been convicted it would have been a disgrace. A NEWS-DEALER—Always thought Starchfield would be released. Good luck to him, I say.

COMPENSATION FOR ARREST?

Should Starchfield receive compensation for the ordeal that he has undergone?

"I certainly think compensation should be given in such a case," said Mr. George Laburny, M.P. for Bow and Bromley, to *The Daily Mirror* last night.

"I have always held that when a man has been taken up and charged and then acquitted he ought to receive compensation. The fashion of first arresting people and of building up a case against them afterwards is a very bad one."

"A person charged and tried for murder cannot claim any compensation if he is acquitted," said a barrister with a wide experience of criminal law.

All that can be obtained by a man who goes through the ordeal of being tried for murder and is subsequently released is the King's pardon. The barrister added—

No person can demand a penny from the State. In such cases it is left to the discretion of the Treasury to give compensation if they think fit.

The Starchfield trial, in which the Judge refused to let the case go to the jury is a very glaring instance of a charge that should never have been made.

EXPRESS DASHES INTO MOTOR-CAR.

While Prince Joachim, the Kaiser's youngest son, was driving in a dogcart yesterday to the station at Cassel, says Reuter, to meet the Empress, the horse fell down, the Prince's aide-de-camp being thrown out.

Later the departure of the Empress and Prince Joachim for Venice was delayed for a quarter of an hour owing to an accident to the Cologne-Leipzig express. A motor-car from Mainz, with four occupants, ran away at a great pace near Oberzwehren, and dashed into the closed gates of a level-crossing. The Cologne-Leipzig express, travelling at fifty miles per hour, dashed into the car, the occupants of which were thrown out, without, however, sustaining serious injuries.

The express was derailed.

COUSINS AT THE ZOO.

Jumbo and Jimbo Take Up Their Residence with the Big Elephants.

Baby Jumbo and Baby Jimbo, *The Daily Mirror* little elephants—the most famous animals in the country—were presented to the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, London, yesterday.

They were taken to the Zoo, and after a tour of the gardens to see the other animals they took up their abode in the elephant-house.

Before they entered their new home they were introduced to the other elephants. Their little eyes twinkled with interest and they made funny little grunting noises when they saw the huge forms of their fellow-inmates.

It was as if they said, "We shall grow as big as that one day!"

The life-stories of Baby Jumbo and Baby Jimbo read like a fairy romance. Baby Jumbo was acquired by *The Daily Mirror* in May, 1912, while Baby Jimbo, the cousin of Jumbo, came to London some four months later.

On several occasions the little elephants have met the King and Queen, while Queen Alexandra "commanded" Baby Jumbo on July 7, 1912, to attend a garden party at Marlborough House.

King George presented Baby Jumbo with a bright new sovereign at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on May 22, 1913.

Both elephants have visited almost every seaside town in England and Wales—the number of trunk-shakes they have given to children can only be estimated in tens of thousands.

They have had tea with mayors, visited hospitals, attended dinners, balls and garden parties, and have delighted countless people, both young and old. (Photographs on page 20.)

LOST AMONG THE DEAD.

Man's Terrifying Six-Hours' Ordeal in the Paris Catacombs.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, April 1.—For six hours and a half Paul Philippard, a male nurse at the Hospital Cochin, was lost in the Paris Catacombs yesterday.

Some workmen were sinking a well in the hospital courtyard and he descended the ladder they were using. At a depth of 20ft. he stepped off the ladder and made his way into the gallery leading to the catacombs.

Describing his weird adventure, Philippard said: "I had no fear, for I was provided with a torch."

"It had been the dream of my life to explore the catacombs, and my delight at being able to roam alone in the sinister galleries, banked up with bleached bones on each side, was so great that I gradually lost all notion of time and distance."

"My torch had burned so low it scorched my fingers. Before it went out I drew a paper from my pocket, made three torches, and lit them in succession. They did not last long."

"Suddenly I stumbled against the foot of a ladder, and, climbing for a great height, I heard with joy the sound of vehicles running overhead. I was underneath the metal covering of a sewer. But all my efforts to raise it were useless, and no one heard my cries."

Half-mad, he wandered round the galleries again, and at last saw a ray of light. He shouted, and a rope was flung down and he was pulled to the surface.

PICTURE GALLERY AFLOAT.

When the big Cunard steamship Aquitania sails on her maiden voyage to New York next month her passengers will find aboard her the very latest novelty—a marine art gallery!

It will be 150 feet long, with panelled walls in Adam style. The pictures will include old prints of English seaports and eighteenth century history will be represented by a series of engraved portraits of notable men.

SPEED SNAPSHOTS TAKEN IN DARK.

How Moving Objects are Photographed at Night.

NEW ERA IN PICTURES.

"This means that a new era has started in picture-journalism."

These were the words yesterday by the representative of Lafayette, Ltd., one of the oldest and most expert photograph firms in the United Kingdom, when he was shown the remarkable series of pictures of rapidly moving objects taken in darkness, which appear in to-day's *Daily Mirror*.

"They are absolutely wonderful," he continued, "the pictures revolutionise photography by flashlight. The sense of speed conveyed in the pictures is astonishing."

Look at the galloping horses of the fire-engine, the express train tearing through the station, and the little dancer—it is all something quite new—in fact, the start of a new era.

Messrs. Fradelle and Young, perhaps the most famous firm of flashlight photographers in the country, were equally emphatic.

"They are very wonderful," was the comment. "These pictures are so beautifully 'sharp,' and it is evident that they must have been taken at almost incredible speed."

The extraordinary picture which provoked these remarks are the outcome of a new invention for photographing moving objects at night.

Hitherto darkness has always been the photographer's greatest enemy. This made it impossible to photograph a moving object in the dark.

Now, Mr. Ivor Castle, a *Daily Mirror* staff photographer, has at last perfected an epoch-making invention by which a photographer can make pictures at night, no matter at what speed the objects may be travelling.

Until now the ordinary flashlight photograph has been taken in about the twenty-eighth part of a second. But by means of Mr. Castle's invention it is now possible to take pictures at a speed of the 1,500th part of a second.

Several of the pictures reproduced in to-day's *Daily Mirror* were taken at a rate of between the 1,500th part and 1,800th part of a second.

Henceforth incidents and historical events which it was impossible a month ago to photograph can now be captured by the camera and transmitted to the pages of *The Daily Mirror*.

The photographs are merely taken with any ordinary hand camera.

POISONED FARMER'S WILL.

It was better for me and you that Tom died as he did, for anything would have gone to the girl.

A brother-in-law of Thomas Roberts, a farmer of Carno, Montgomeryshire, whose body was exhumed for a second inquest, told the coroner at Newtown yesterday that this remark was made to him by Mr. Evan Morgan, a friend of the dead man, in conversation.

Mr. Morgan, it is stated, benefited under the will of his friend, Mr. Roberts, whose body was buried after he had married a Miss Breeze last month, and is believed to have intended altering his will in favour of his bride.

An analysis after the exhumation showed the presence of strychnine in the body.

The inquiry was again adjourned.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Light or moderate south-westerly winds; fine to cloudy; high temperature continuing.

Lighting-up time, 7.31 p.m. High-water at London Bridge, 5.42 p.m.

London Observations, Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.98 in., falling slowly; temperature, 60 deg.; wind, S.W., light breeze; weather, fine and warm. Sea passage will be smooth.

"ONLY DISMISSAL"

Official Version of Sir A. Paget's Statement to Curragh Officers.

After Sir Arthur Paget, the Irish Commander-in-Chief, had been summoned to 10, Downing-street, yesterday, for an interview with the Premier, Mr. McKenna, in the House of Commons gave the official version of what was said to the Curragh officers.

Mr. McKenna said Sir Arthur Paget had informed Mr. Asquith that the only question put, or intended to be put, by him to the House of Commons was whether they were ready to put their duty before all other considerations.

It was not his intention that this question or any such question should be put by the general officers to their subordinate officers.

He informed the general officers of the permission given by the Secretary of State to all officers whose homes were in Ulster to withdraw temporarily from their regiments in the event of operations becoming necessary in Ulster, and requested the general officers to find out at once the number of officers who would withdraw on this ground.

He was asked whether any officers who could not claim this exemption would be allowed to resign, and he replied that the result of any refusal to do their duty could only be dismissal.

Replying to questions, Mr. McKenna said that no notice was taken of the actual words, and he would without information as to the questions put by the brigadiers to their subordinate officers.

Another meeting of Unionist M.P.s in favour of a settlement of the Home Rule question by the adoption of a federal system of Government for the British Isles will be held to-day at the House of Commons.

Sir Stanley Buckmaster, the Solicitor-General, speaking on the second reading debate on the Home Rule Bill in the Commons last night, urged that—

One of the most significant features of the debate has been that very little discussion has been directed against the desirability of the Government's proposals of one side or the other which it is hoped that the matter may be reasonably and peaceably arranged.

The Irish movement is so much a matter of course, that can be crushed. It is a constitutional stand taken by a whole people which no Government could ignore.

Mr. Harry Lawson said the speech of the Solicitor-General did not seem very conciliatory. "What is the good of talking about conciliation and peace," he asked, "if the Government take up the attitude of the Solicitor-General?"

WOMAN BEATEN IN TRAIN

Man Crawls from Under Seat and Belabours Her with Pistol.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

SCARBOROUGH, April 1.—When the one o'clock train from Whitby reached here to-day screams were heard coming from a first-class carriage. Officials opened the door and found a young woman on the floor.

Her left hand was tied to the window strap and a handkerchief which had been tied over her mouth had been pulled down. She was taken to the police station, where she told a most sensational story.

Her name, she said, was Miss Hopper, and she lives in Queen-street, Scarborough. She walked this morning from Scarborough to Reilly, a village three miles away, and decided to return by train.

She entered an apparently empty compartment. But when the train started she saw a man crouching under the seat. He glared at her wildly, and said, "You are the girl I have been looking for for five years for giving evidence against me."

He took a pistol from his pocket and struck her over the head with it. He then tied her mouth with a handkerchief over her mouth and tied her left arm to the window strap, and observed, "If you scream I will be the last person you will ever see."

The train then ran into a tunnel which passes under the main road of Scarborough, and she saw the man crawling from under the seat.

When she recovered the train was in Scarborough Station and her assailant had disappeared.

"As long as I live I shall never forget the wild look in the man's eyes," declared Miss Hopper. "I am not nervous, but I could hardly realize the situation when the man crept from under the seat," she went on. "I dared not do anything or probably he would have shot me down."

Miss Hopper says her assailant was from thirty-five to forty years of age and wore a light cap. The man left a small pistol in the carriage.

LONDON ELECTRICIANS STRIKE.

Nearly 1,000 electricians struck work yesterday in London.

As members of the Electrical Trades Union they demand an increase in wages to 10d. an hour. Most of the strikers are engaged upon constructional work.

The members of the Master Builders' Association who did not issue the penalty document which they sent to the trouble-makers were approached yesterday by the delegates from the men's federation and informed that unless they withdrew from the Masters' Federation all grades of labour would be withdrawn.

3 AIRMEN KILLED IN 30 MINUTES.

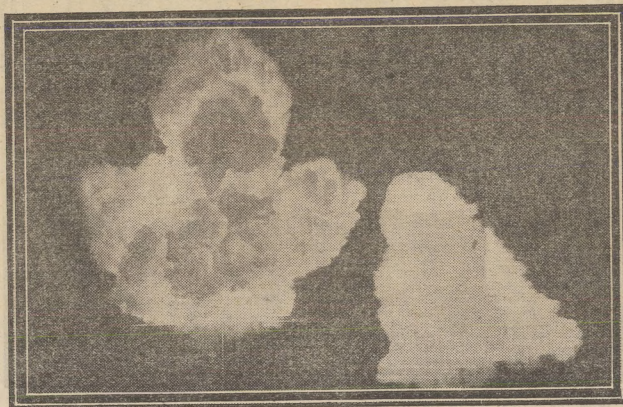
PARIS, April 1.—Three French airmen were killed within half an hour to-day at Rheims.

At 3.30 M., Emile Vedrines, a younger brother of the famous Jules Vedrines, was flying in a monoplane at the Champagne Aerodrome, when the machine suddenly turned completely over and fell to the ground—the pilot being killed on the spot.

A short time later the machine in which were MM. Pierre Testulat and Clement Avigny caught in an eddy and was carried against a pylon. Flames immediately leapt from the petrol tank and the two airmen were burned to death.

TORPEDO-BOAT CREW'S ESCAPE.

TOULON, April 1.—During naval exercises here torpedo boat No. 338 foundered owing to the starting of a plate, followed by an inrush of water. The crew were saved.—Reuter.



A picture of a flash in the act of exploding, taken by the wonderful new apparatus. The eye has never been able to grasp its shape before. For further particulars see pages 10 and 11.—(*"Daily Mirror"* photograph.)



Lord Curzon.

The Diplomat.

Lord Curzon, who made such a remarkable speech in the House of Lords on Tuesday, is a diplomat as well as an orator.

During his travels in Korea, Lord Curzon had several interviews with the Minister of Foreign Affairs, whose deepest concern was as to the amount of his visitor's salary. He asked the amount, and if there were any perquisites, remarking: "I suppose you find the money the most agreeable part of your office?"

Made Him Look Young.

After gazing long and earnestly, he asked inquisitively: "How old are you?"

"Forty," replied Lord Curzon, although at that time he was really only thirty-three. "You look very young for that. How do you account for it?"

"By the fact that I have spent several weeks in the superb climate of your country," answered the diplomat, and he made the Korean Minister a friend for life.

A Queen on Tour.

When the Queen of Bulgaria sails for her tour through the United States at the end of next May she will take in her suite Mr. Oliver Bainbridge, the English traveller and explorer.

Mr. Bainbridge will arrange conferences in most of the big cities visited by the Queen, and afterwards will write a book of the royal tour.

The Queen is also taking with her four Bulgarian girls, who are to remain in an American hospital to be trained as nurses.

The inspection of modern hospitals and charitable institutions is the chief aim of the royal visit.

Well-Dressed Indians.

Mr. Oliver Bainbridge has travelled a quarter of a million miles in various parts of the globe, mainly in the Far East. He has a wonderful collection of native implements and carvings, and is a great admirer of Eastern customs.

"Indian women are the most graceful and best-dressed in the world," he once told a London audience, "they do not follow the idiotic and disgusting fashions behind which some of the women of the Western countries hide their nothingness."

To-day's Grumble.

Captain Adrian Jones, the sculptor, sends me to-day's grumble. He deplores a lack of patriotism, and writes:—

"Is the Admiralty Board, which was at one time held up as a model, defunct? If not, why does it not act?"

"We have an Army Council. Why don't they meet and do like any other committee? Why are not our young folks taught what the Union Jack represents, and why have we no 'Pro Patria' like other nations?"

"Why is merit of no value in this country unless one belongs to an institution making individuality a dead-letter?"

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mr. Champ Clark.

Mr. Speaker, U.S.A.

Mr. Champ Clark, the Speaker of the United States House of Representatives, was christened "Beauchamp," but his democratic tendencies would not allow him to go through life with so aristocratic a name, so he beatified it and renamed himself plain "Champ!"

Nobody takes him very seriously in the States. He affects a breezy, rough-and-ready manner, a disregard for dress, and "unbuttoned ease," chews tobacco and (I quote an American newspaper's character sketch of the Speaker) "if he wants a drink of water he doesn't bother with the tumbler. The side of the pitcher is good enough for him."

In private life he is a famous story-teller, and, for all his affectation of bluntness, he is a remarkably well-read man.

Six Months' Pay.

Mr. Tom Mann's statement to the South African miners that "four hours' work daily and six months' work yearly were enough for any man" is not nearly so revolutionary as it sounds when you come to work it out.

The business man in this country takes twelve weeks' leisure in each year, apart from his holidays. This is made up of fifty-two Sundays, fifty-two half-days for Saturdays, making twenty-six full days, and six days for Christmas Day, Good Friday and the bank holidays, making a total of eighty-four days or twelve weeks in all.

In addition to this, the business man's yearly holiday varies from two to six weeks, so that altogether the six months' work ideal of Mr. Tom Mann is not so very far ahead of present conditions.

And as for four hours' work a day, I know lots of men who—but, after all, "that's another story."

Crinolines of Flowers.

I notice some new ornaments in the West End just now. They are charming little female figures done in china, and they wear bonnets and panniers and crinolines of different-coloured everlasting flowers.

Practical but Ugly.

My recent note on the shortcomings of the ordinary dinner-plate has brought me from a Burslem firm two examples of plates with two hollows in the rim to hold mustard and salt.

The plate is practical, but very ugly, and to make it uglier the hollows are outlined in gold, so that the whole symmetry of the rim of the plate is spoiled.

Why not a flat rim or the rim hollowed all the way round as we see in some of the old time potters' wares?

Robins in Bond-street.

How many living things spend their days in shop windows? We know all about the young women who mend clothes in shop windows and the young women who read books while crowds gaze at their wonderful hair streaming to the ground. But yesterday in Bond-street I was surprised to see some plump little robins hopping and flying about in a florist's window.

THE RAMBLER.

The Merry Prince.

Prince Henry, who has just entered upon his fifteenth year, is the merriest member of the Royal Family. To him there is a humorous side to everything, and he never hesitates to share his jokes.

It was Prince Henry who, when King George was explaining to his third son what he and his brothers were intended to be when they grew up, replied, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "When I'm big enough I'm going to drive a very big motor-car and run over dogs and things."

The Use of the Police.

One day, at a flower show near Sandringham, the young Prince noticed a policeman supporting himself against a bench containing several tiers of magnificent plants. Prince Henry looked at him for a moment, and then, turning to his parents, inquired: "If that policeman moved away would the flowers fall down?"

Prince Henry does not bombard the King and Queen with such amusing questions now, but he amuses them with his ready wit.

Making Up for Lost Time.

"I only learned to like it last year, and I'm trying to make up for lost time," said a man at lunch yesterday in excuse for what everyone else at the table called his wild extravagance in ordering asparagus. And then it transpired that though everybody else liked asparagus they had all "learned" to like it.

Nobody, it seems, is born with a taste for asparagus; that taste must be cultivated, like the taste for oysters and lots of other things.

Just Discovered Rice Pudding.

After a little inquiry, I discovered a lot of cultivated tastes yesterday. Alcohol comes first. I have never met a man who liked his first drink.

Then there is tobacco, of course, and among others I discovered were black currants, spinach, green beans, caviare and even rice pudding. I know a man who has just learned to like it, and it is getting a positive vice with him.

As a rule, the things we learn to like are always expensive. How foolish it is of us to take so much trouble to grow poorer.

Weren't Stiff Enough.

In his struggling days, as an artist, Sir Hubert von Herkomer knew what it was to have his work rejected by every newspaper office in London.

In those days editors were only content with the stiff Dutch doll-like figures that were the convention of the period. Young Herkomer's life-like drawings frightened them, and for months he could get no editor to buy his work and delay them.

It was during this period that, in despair, he took his zither and applied for work at a minstrel show.



Miss Julia Bruns, the most beautiful model in America, who will appear at the Queen's Theatre on April 14 in "Potash and Perlmutter."

Sprung Further.

Here is a little girl's composition on men: "Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and don't like to go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women and also more zoological. Both men and women sprung from monkeys, but the women have sprung further than the men."

Poor Editor!

The French papers are printing a story, which they say is characteristic of German student manners and ignorance.

The incident occurred in a small university town in Germany. The editor of a leading Berlin literary review found himself forced to spend a few days there, and he was bored to death. What aggravated him most was his inability to find in what he expected to be an intellectual centre anybody with whom to discuss art or literature.

Rabindranath Tagore.

Walking through a side street one day, he heard a student, surrounded by a number of his fellows, pronounce loudly "Rabindranath Tagore," the name of the famous Hindu poet. "At last," thought the editor, "I have found some congenial souls."

With a bow, he advanced towards the little group and announced his happiness in meeting with men who were interested in literature. "Literature," answered one, "what do you mean?"

"But I heard you pronounce the name of Rabindranath," said the editor.

"Oh, that is nothing," said the fat student who had spoken. "We used the word as a tongue test to prove if we are sober or not."

Thought It Was a Disease.

"Is it possible," sobbed the editor, "that you are ignorant of the existence of this great poet?"

"Poet!" answered the student. "Who's a poet?"

"Rabindranath Tagore," shrieked the editor.

"Oh, we thought it was the name of a new disease," said the student.

To me it sounds more like an example of German humour than ignorance.

Blind People Undesirable.

A lady who wished to entertain some blind friends on the day of the opening of the National Institute for the Blind by the King and Queen tried to engage a private room at the Langham Hotel in which to hold her tea-party.

The manager refused to let a room for such a purpose, explaining that it was not considered desirable in the interests of the hotel for blind people to be seen being led through the place.

I wonder if this is usual at other hotels.

JOY OF THE APRIL SUN.

Warm Weather Tempts "Nuts" to New Spring Suits and Sprightly Jokes.

"April Fool's Day" came in yesterday in the gentlest and sunniest of moods. Even the most confirmed grumblers were tempted to play practical jokes on their friends.

Although not so continuously sunny as Tuesday had been, it was just as warm and the air was as soft and balmy as June.

The maximum shade temperature in London on Tuesday last was 64 deg.—a record for the year. This high temperature was maintained yesterday, as will be seen by the following thermometer readings registered by Messrs. Negretti and Zambra during the day:—

It was a great day yesterday for the "nut"—it was sufficiently warm for him to discard his winter overcoat and appear before the world in all the glory of a new, superbly-cut lounge suit.

In Piccadilly and Bond-street there was quite a procession of immaculate young men, wearing delicate lounge suits of delicate shades and texture, set off and adorned by exquisite socks and ties. These real "nuts" were almost as beautifully attired as the army of women shoppers, many of whom appeared yesterday in light, thin, early summer frocks of the gayest, brightest colours.

VANISHED SUFFRAGIST.

Story of Furniture Deal by Man Who Absconded After Hunger Strike.

The story of a woman income tax expert's deal in furniture was told to Mr. Justice Coleridge yesterday.

An action was brought by the Public Prosecutor against Mrs. Purdie and others, asking for a declaration that an alleged sale of furniture, said to have taken place between Mrs. Purdie and another defendant named Clayton, on June 10, 1913, was fraudulent and void as against Clayton's creditors, and was undertaken with intent to hinder and delay them.

Mr. Branson (for the Public Prosecutor) said Mrs. Purdie, whose address was Hampden House, Kingsway, called herself a certified accountant and auditor and income tax expert.

In 1913 Clayton was arrested on a charge of conspiring with other militant suffragettes to do damage to property. On June 9 a letter appeared to have been written to Clayton by Mrs. Purdie stating that if he wished to dispose of the furniture and effects at his house, Glen-gair, Kew-road, Richmond, he was prepared to pay him £120 for them. On that day Clayton was in the dock at the Central Criminal Court.

On June 10 he wrote to Mrs. Purdie accepting the offer, and telling her that she was at liberty to remove the goods the next day. A receipt for the money was sent to Mrs. Purdie but there was no trace in her pass-book of any payment to Clayton.

Clayton, counsel explained, had absconded after adopting a hunger-strike in prison.

Mr. Sanderson, K.C. (for the defendant) submitted that he had no case to answer, contending that the sale was a perfectly genuine one.

After Mrs. Purdie had given evidence to this effect, Mr. Justice Coleridge entered judgment for defendants, with costs.

CARRIED IN MAN'S TEETH

Heroic Rescues of Captain's Wife and Children by British Crew.

GIBRALTAR, March 31.—The British steamer Larchmont, from Liverpool to the Piræus, has landed the captain and fifteen of the crew of the three-masted Norwegian schooner Oddersjaen, bound from Cardiff to the West Coast of Africa.

The Oddersjaen encountered terrific storms in the Bay of Biscay. Her bulwarks were broken, hatches damaged, and all masts were carried away. Signals were made and torches waved.

A Cardiff steamer with one of her boats took off the captain's wife and three children.

There was an anxious time getting the children into the lifeboat. One child was held by its clothes in the teeth of a man.

Later the Larchmont rescued with tremendous difficulty the captain and fifteen of the crew.—Reuter.

LAST MOMENT RESCUES.

Captain John Grigor, who commanded the Glasgow steamer Scoobydo, which took fire off the Isle of Wight, on November 19 last, told a graphic story at the Board of Trade inquiry, opened yesterday.

Flames shot up to the masthead, he said, and just when it seemed that all would have to jump overboard the battleship Iron Duke arrived and saved the crew of twenty-seven.

HOUSING THE WORKERS.

Land Committee Proposes Sites Outside Towns with New Tramway-Car Services.

More trams and omnibuses for our great towns and cities.

This may be the outcome of the work of the Land Inquiry Committee, whose conclusions and recommendations were published yesterday.

For many months this Committee has been considering the best method of removing the difficulties which block the way to the provision of better housing conditions in the towns.

Now comes the important recommendation that in cases where there is a shortage of working-class dwellings and sites suitable for their erection are not available at reasonable prices, local authorities shall be obliged to promote transit schemes to render accessible a sufficient area of suitable building land.

"An official inquiry should be undertaken to ascertain how such transit facilities can best be provided and financed, especially how the increment in land values due to new transit schemes can be secured by the authority providing them."

An interesting recommendation is made with regard to town planning schemes.

To secure adequate control over all future housing developments, every local authority shall be obliged, within a stipulated period, to prepare a preliminary planning scheme for its entire area."

On Page 14.—The Lullaby That Soothes an Outcast.
On Page 15.—How to Make the Home Beautiful.

You can Play the Piano To-day

By Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only 8, we guarantee that you can play the Piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

Failure is Impossible.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with your music and play it at once—Hymns, Dance Music, Songs, Classics, anything.

OVER 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly. If they can do it so can you.

If you are one of the thousands who have tried and failed, have given up learning by the old methods owing to the difficulties, or if you are afraid to begin because of the drudgery, let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, rapid, and perfect Naunton National Music System. Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive five tunes which we guarantee you can play: thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realms of music to you and give you many years of purest pleasure.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play": everyone can do it to-day.

READ WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING.

One pupil writes after 9 lessons—"I have tried to learn under many masters for about nine years, but at last had to give it up. I can read and play by your system easily."

A Mother writes—"Florrie can play splendidly, and I can play also. Your system is certainly splendid, and is just as easy as you said."

Another Pupil says—"I am recommending it to all my friends, and two of them have sent to you for their lessons."

A SAMPLE OF MANY AFTER ONE LESSON.

"When reading your advertisement I could scarcely believe that any system could achieve what was there stated. But on studying your first lesson I realised that at last a system had been discovered which is capable of instructing persons who formerly held the idea that to play the piano was utterly beyond them. This opinion of themselves must now be entirely set aside. Naunton's National Music System is the acme of simplicity, or simplicity in perfection."

FREE DEMONSTRATIONS
Daily, Saturday excepted.
MEMORIAL HALL, FARRINGTON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Call, if convenient, and hear it all explained, or send this coupon with 1/- postal order and test it for yourself.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON.

TO THE MANAGER,
NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM,
MEMORIAL HALL, FARRINGTON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Being a reader of "The Daily Mirror," and desiring to test your system, I send herewith postal order for One Shilling, in return for which please send me your "Special No. 1," published at 2s., containing five tunes, with your instructions how I can play them at the first sitting, also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE.—Make Postal Orders payable to Naunton's National Music System, Ltd.

NAME

ADDRESS

DATE



Are you Run-down?

Do you feel listless, low-spirited and weary of everything? Do you find your work irksome and your recreation exhausting? If so, you are "Run-down" and "out-of-sorts." But a few doses of "Wincarnis" will quickly put you right. Take a wineglassful of "Wincarnis" in the middle of the morning, and another the last thing at night. You will be delighted with the new vigour and new vitality it will give you.

Are you Anæmic?

Is your face white? Are your lips and gums bloodless? Are your eyes dull? Does your heart palpitate? If so, you need "Wincarnis" to fill your veins with new, rich, red blood. Take "Wincarnis" three times a day. You will feel better from even the first wineglassful—you will feel the new, rich blood dancing through your veins.

Are you "Nervy"?

Do you "jump" at a sudden sound? Do you feel irritable? Are you nervous? Do you get headaches? Do you have neuralgia? Do you suffer from nervous debility? That is because your nerves want "toning up." You need a short course of "Wincarnis." "Wincarnis" is a powerful nerve builder, which acts directly upon the nerve centres, and thus transmits new vigour and new life to the nerves all over the body.

Begin to get well FREE

Send the coupon and you will receive a liberal free trial bottle of "Wincarnis"—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

WINGARNIS

After Free Trial

You can obtain "Wincarnis" from your Wine Merchant or from all Chemists and Grocers holding wine licences. "Wincarnis" is also sold by the glass and in 1/- flasks at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Railway Station Refreshment Bars.

SEND THIS COUPON FOR A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

COLEMAN & CO., Ltd.,
W153, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name

Address

Daily Mirror 2/4/14.

"Isn't it wonderful that only three weeks ago I was so weak I could hardly move? Now, thanks to 'Wincarnis,' I feel full of new life and vigour."



For C. WEEKS

OUR SERIAL.

BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

The Story of a Woman's Heart

THE MOST INTIMATE

STORY EVER WRITTEN.

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

ELAINE CASSELL, a radiantly happy young bride, adores her husband.

ROBERT CASSELL, who goes daily to the City to his business. One day he discovers that he is receiving passionate love letters from

AGATHA ESBORN, a pretty woman, a few years older than herself. She explains that she is a widow, and has pester him with her attentions. Miss Esborn has put money into his business, and owing to a technical breach of the law, if he has power to divorce her, she will be arrested.

Robert is made bankrupt and goes abroad to avoid arrest. Elaine's baby, a boy, is born, and Robert is impelled to go home. He tells her that he owes his ruin to an unscrupulous trade.

TIFFANY RILEY, and it transpires that Miss Esborn is in his pay. Elaine, posing as a Miss Graham, gets employment as a typist in Tiffany Riley's office. One day Miss Esborn calls, and before she enters Tiffany Riley tells Elaine to hide in the screen and take down all that Miss Esborn says.

Tiffany Riley tells Miss Esborn he has no further need of her services, and adds that he himself has had a man sent from Scotland Yard to arrest Robert Cassell. When Elaine returns to her lodging Robert has already been arrested. He is defended by his friend.

PETER ROSS, a barrister. Robert is found guilty of misappropriating £5,000 and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

Tiffany Riley tries to obtain the rights of an important patent formerly used by Robert. Elaine is staggered when Tiffany Riley informs her that another person has got hold of the patent. The inventor, Mr. Riley, tells her she must watch this person, and go to stay at the Carlton Hotel. Carlton Hotel. The woman you are to watch is Miss Agatha Esborn.

The second evening of Elaine's residence at the Carlton Hotel someone takes a seat by her side in the lounge, and, turning, she finds it is Robert's husband. Elaine and Miss Esborn have a brief and guarded conversation. Then, as Robert's husband leaves, Elaine goes to Robert's house at once. On arriving she learns from Tiffany Riley that Robert, her husband, has been released from prison. She is told to go to the Carlton Hotel, and, putting on her wedding ring, shows it to him. At that moment the door is seen to be opening slowly.

Mrs. Riley enters, and Elaine is told to go to her room. Miss Esborn tells Elaine that she has heard enough to know that he has his wife to do with. Elaine tells Elaine that she has heard enough to know that he has his wife to do with. Elaine tells Elaine that she has heard enough to know that he has his wife to do with.

Elaine hastens to Robert, but does not tell him that Miss Esborn has the right to the patent.

Elaine returns to the Carlton Hotel, and in the evening when in her private sitting-room Tiffany Riley enters. What is this doing here, says Elaine. Tiffany Riley has become suspicious of his wife's friendship with Elaine. But he has a list of clients, and Elaine goes to Riley's house and extracts it from his desk. Hearing of this, Elaine goes to Riley's house and extracts it from his desk. Hearing of this, Elaine goes to Riley's house and extracts it from his desk.

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and then she made her offer to me—which, naturally, I accepted!

He waited again for me to speak, but I remained silent. He said, "I have accepted, Elaine!"

"I accepted," he went on. A faint note of irritation crept into his voice. "She has returned the patent to me on condition that she remains a partner in the business. I rose from my chair now, and you have accepted her conditions, Robert?"

There was something in my tone that startled him, and he spoke with increased irritation. "What, I have accepted, Elaine! I should be a fool not to!"

"You accepted those conditions from the woman who was the cause of your ruin in business—was employed by Tiffany Riley to compass that ruin!"

"Nonsense, Elaine," Robert said, "your imagination is running away with you!"

The tone of his voice drove me into a cold fury, and yet beneath my anger my heart was aching with sorrow. Was this, indeed, Robert, the man whom I loved, speaking to me in these tones so shortly after our reunion? Was it possible that we were at variance on any subject? Was I not at heart willing to make any sacrifice for him? But not this! My heart cried out against it. It was impossible. My rival, the woman whom I hated—she was attempting again to steal insidiously between us. She was still thinking of getting my business from me, and she had prepared a ground only too well. She would use every opportunity, she would make every opportunity to come between Robert and myself. The situation would be intolerable! Whatever happened, I would not permit it, and I spoke with determination.

"Robert," I went on, "you cannot accept those conditions—you cannot accept the patent from Miss Esborn! Remember how she has acted towards me, towards you—her infamous behaviour!"

I saw anger darken his eyes as I spoke; he made a gesture of impatience.

"Elousy distorts your vision, Elaine," he said. "You were a note of coldness in his voice."

I was stricken to the heart, but my determination did not waver.

"Robert," I spoke in a low, passionate tone, "this woman from the beginning has come between us. She has been going to destroy our future happiness by accepting this from her? Don't you see she is trying to win you, that she will try to displace me as soon as she has got a claim?"

"I can't help Miss Esborn being keen on me, can I? You are unreasonable, Elaine. For the sake of a little feminine jealousy you are ready to sacrifice my chance of getting on."

I felt my blood leaving my face. I could not believe that this was Robert speaking to me—I was stricken to the heart, and yet I was angry, and determined. Miss Esborn should have no place in our future life!

I had come back meaning to give Robert the list triumphantly. I had pictured the loving words he would say to me when I handed him the parcel, and I had come back to this amazing development, a development which I could not believe that this was Robert speaking to me—I was stricken to the heart, and yet I was angry, and determined. Miss Esborn should have no place in our future life!

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Robert began to reassess itself. Gradually the idea that he had been right, and I too, lay creeping into my mind. It was natural after all that he did not understand my hatred and loathing of Miss Esborn, and it was natural that he did not and could not fathom the depth of her cunning and duplicity.

How clever she had been! She alone among all Robert's friends, with the exception of old Parsons, had thought of getting hold of the patent. She must have tricked and frustrated Tiffany Riley; she must have fought to obtain the rights from the professor, and all the time her mind had been dominated by the thought of winning Robert's favour.

The conviction of this filled me with anger and loathing. But how she must care for him! And Robert demanded of me that I should stand by his side and see her worm her way into his good graces under the guise of business.

And the time I knew I should consent; all the time, in the depths of my heart, I knew I should go back to Robert and consent, because of my great love for him. I had told Tiffany Riley that he had forgotten one thing—he had forgotten that the new patent was a man's affair. How could I have hesitated even for a moment when I knew all Robert had suffered? It was only natural that he should want to restart his business, and that he should jump at any chance, at any sort of conditions to do so.

And did I possess his whole heart? I knew that I possessed it! Surely, after all we had both gone through, we were proof against any outside influences. We should be secure and happy in our mutual love.

So I argued with myself, and yet—and yet I could not quite still the dread uneasiness in my heart.

Then one of those small events occurred to me, an event trivial in itself, but which turned my thoughts into another channel. The occurrence was so trivial that the mention of it arouses in me now a feeling of shame and self-reproach.

As I turned the corner of a street I almost collided with a smartly-dressed man.

"I beg your pardon," he said, and raised his hat. I saw a look of admiration come into his eyes as he glanced into my face. It was a look that I saw fairly often of late during my short sojourn in the fashionable world. I passed on, and as I walked, unconsciously I held my head higher.

On slight feeling me, I was benighted. I knew it. Could I not hold my own husband's love against this woman, who was going to try and steal it from me?

She possessed a strange quality of fascination—but it was more beautiful than she was, and in my heart, although I had not proved it, I was sure I was just as capable, just as clever, in winning and retaining a man's love. She was about to contest with me for my husband's love. Let her contest, but mine would be the victory.

Again I mounted the staircase to our room. Robert must have heard my footsteps; he was sitting in the armchair by the fire as I entered.

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"A new morning-coat, ma'am—the first in eighteen years!"

He had been standing with his back to the hearth and turned briskly to look at the little circular alarm clock on the mantelpiece.

"Good gracious me, ma'am," he exclaimed, "I must get off!"

A fortnight had elapsed since Miss Esborn had made her offer to restart Robert in business on a condition of partnership.

Occasionally in those early days, when the excitement of our new start in life fled the air, the statement of Peter Ross, Robert and old Parsons discussed the business from morning to night, I lost sight of the fact that we owed almost everything to Miss Esborn. This new condition of affairs had been made possible by the one woman in the world whom I wished to keep away from Robert!

Everything had fallen out so naturally, so simply, that her subtlety and cleverness looked no more than dismissed good heartedness. And Robert and Peter Ross and Parsons discussed ways and means with vivid interest. Robert's old offices were re-taken, for it had been decided among them that there should be no secret about the new venture, that they should boldly plunge into open competition with Tiffany Riley, steeling themselves to sink or swim by the issue.

Never since the days of our engagement, and the early glorious days of our marriage, had I seen Robert look so handsome. Never had he seemed to me more manly and vigorous and splendid!

Often as I looked at him now I chided myself for having even for a moment wished that he might refuse Miss Esborn's offer. The possibility of starting again, of achieving the ambition of his life, seemed to have made a new man of him, to have filled his mind with hope and heartiness.

We still retained our little lodgings with Mrs. Graham, but had taken an extra room. The days we spent there immediately following Robert's acceptance of Miss Esborn's offer and my reconciliation with it, were among the happiest we had ever known.

I look back at them now over a long vista of years, with a tenderness that sometimes brings tears to my eyes.

I had lived so strenuously—as bitterly and cruelly—such tornadoes of feeling had swept me—that such great waves had overwhelmed me—that our little quiet anchorage in Mrs. Graham's lodgings seemed like a gracious harbour of refuge for my first and last stormy night.

And the little one, who had aroused long ago the mother-love in me, and who I had seemed to Mrs. Graham to neglect, grew into the wonderful little fellow in the world! A little man with toddling feet, and curly hair, whose curly hair was of the colour of sunshine, whose eyes were of heaven's blue—and yet I thought not of that, but that they were like Robert's eyes—true, clear, and fine.

But Robert had suffered—and even in his laughing moments there were shadows in his eyes, whereas the little fellow I had named after him had made an untroubled journey across the threshold.

Sometimes when I saw him playing I prayed to God that he might never know such pain and sorrow as we had known.

And Parsons, who had crossed to the door and was about to depart for the office, held out his hand and bade me goodbye heartily.

"You have been splendid, Mr. Parsons," I said, "and everything is going to succeed wonderfully!" The old fellow drew himself up.

"You have no idea," he said, "how much fight there is in this little fellow. Those curly hair five years' time Mr. Robert will be worth Tiffany Riley is now!"

He turned to go. And at that moment Mrs. Graham came racing breathlessly up the stairs for "Oh, Mrs. Cassell, my dear, she's panted, edging Parsons unceremoniously aside, 'there is a gentleman to see you. He says what he has to say is most urgent, ma'am.'"

"His name, Mrs. Graham?" I asked impatiently. "What name?"

"That's just it, ma'am. I don't know whether it's true, but he says his name is Lord Charles Herriesport."

A sudden feeling of apprehension seized me. She stood up and said, "And I felt that my voice shook as I uttered the words."

Another instalment of this interesting story will appear to-morrow.

"THE SURRENDER."

AS I put the question to him Robert glanced at me with a look of surprise and alarm.

"Sit down, Elaine," he said, and I will tell you."

He led me to the armchair, and as I sank down he took up his position on the hearth. He was looking at me with a look of surprise and alarm.

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LOOK
for the
SIGN
of this
FAMOUS
SHOE



A FEW SELECTED NAMES from the ONE THOUSAND "BECTIVE" AGENTS



LOOK
for the
SIGN
of this
FAMOUS
SHOE

COUNTRY AGENTS

ACCINGTON
G. E. S. & Co., 37 Blackburn Road
ACOCKS GREEN
Harris Bros., Family Boot Makers
ALDERLEY EDGE
F. Ellwood, London Road
ALTON
T. Chesterfield, High Street
ASHFORD
H. Horton & Son, 96 & 98 High Street
BARNSLEY
S. Fieldsend, 4 The Arcade, Market Hill
BATH
H. Butler, 23 Union Street
BECKENHAM
T. S. Ayling, 308 High Street
BEXHILL-ON-SEA
A. A. George, 9 Sea Road
BIDEFORD
R. A. Brand & Co., 66 Mill Street
BINGLEY
J. Thompson, 113 Main Street
BIRKENHEAD
Amies, Limited, 28 & 30 Market Street
BISHOP AUCLAND
M. M. Murray, 30 Newgate Street
BI-HIPS CASTLE
Ross & Son, Limited, 113 High Street
BISHOPSTON (BRISTOL)
Frishy's, 17 Gloucester Road
BLACKBURN
Edward Mercer, 408 High Street
BLACKPOOL
W. R. Yates, 38 Lytham Road and
66 Talbot Road
BO-TON
C. H. Be-wick, 3 Churchgate
BOSCOMBE
T. Herrington, 45 Palverston Road
BOURNEMOUTH
Rushall, Barnes & Co., Ltd., The Square
Butt & Sons, Southbourne Grove, West
Southbourne
A. Cherrett, 66 Charnister Road
BRAIDFORD
J. A. Hawkes & Son, 99 Poole Road
BROWN, MITT & Co., Ltd.
A. R. Sanderson, 49 Darley Street
G. Simpson, 210 Great Horton Road
BRIGHTWOOD
Wilson & Co., The Great Eastern Stores
BRIDPORT
Frishy's, 4 East Street
G. P. Road, 32 East Street
BRIGHTON
E. Humphries & Co., 66 London Road
BRISTOL
Lane & Robinson, 90a Whiteladies Road
BROADSTAIRS
W. Sandon, 6 High Street
BROMLEY
T. S. Ayling, 15 and 16 The Broadway
BROWARD
Ross & Son, Limited, 27 Broad Street
BU-ASLEM
W. H. Bailey & Sons, Queen Street
BURY
W. H. Waterhouse & Son, 7 Stanley St.
CALNE
C. R. Stevens & Sons, Ltd., Church St.
CAMBERLEY
R. P. Over & Sons, 78 London Road
CASTLETON (LANCS.)
E. J. Dawson, 120 Manchester Road
CHARD (GOMERSET)
Frishy's, Fore Street
CHATHAM
R. F. Brain, 106 High Street
CHEADLE (CHESHIRE)
E. Blacker, 93 High Street
CHELMSFORD
Gosling & Son, 66 High Street
CHELTHAM
T. Steel & Son, 79 High Street and
3 Queen's Circus
CHESHAM
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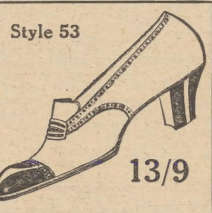
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1914.

DIVINE DISCONTENT.

YESTERDAY we watched, with a good deal of pleasure, a very ordinary sparrow hopping on the top of a blackened wall, looking for crumbs. Not far away, but with no predatory purpose, sat a commonplace London cat washing itself on a London lawn. A cat loves nothing so much, by way of cushion, as some bulbs or other plants that are immediately killed by being sat upon; and so now this cat sat pleasantly upon the bulbs growing out of the lawn; and in all its aspect, in every contented sweep of its smutty paw over its smiling face, there showed a soft contentment with the day, and the gentle wind, and the lawn, and the bulbs and London. And obviously the sparrow felt the same sensation. It was Spring. They were alive. Just a few crumbs and a bulb or two to sit on. It was enough. We have seldom seen satisfaction so complete.

Meanwhile, the street on the other side of the house sounded with the throbbing of rather a cheap motor-car; in the hands of the sort of people who leave the exhaust open as they race through villages, and pass any car they can pass, "in order not to get their dust." No manners, but plenty of wants. A look of dissatisfaction on the faces of the four packed in the car.

"Going away?" "Yes, we really must get away. It's so fine. Quite spring-like. We can't stay away long. Such a shame. In this weather, too. We wanted to go to Italy. We want . . . Good-bye. There isn't time. We must be off."

Off they went, jolting atrociously and tooting as loud as possible—a mass of congested wants. In them, remarkably, the new flow of a penetrating life, the sap of renewal, the vigour of spring, expressed itself in a hundred little dissociated dissatisfactions; as numerous, nearly, as the hoppings of the sparrow from the bough to the wall, and from the wall to the lawn below it. Only, their hurried movements, prompted by the season, gave no such pleasure to themselves. Their wrongs and their limitations simply became intolerable to them in April. They wanted more clothes, more travel, another car, no obligations, and to be, at one and the same time, in England for the air, in Paris for the fun (and the clothes), in Italy because nearly everybody goes there in the spring, in Spain because they'd never been there, and at home to see how the new house decorations were going on. It was all horribly wearing, and if someone chanced to say: "Why not keep quite still for a minute and enjoy this beautiful day?" they would reply, with some reason, that "one always feels a little discontented in the spring."

And so, no doubt, one does—divine discontent, the privilege of mortals. Nevertheless, we found it much more amusing to go back and look at the cat, who by now had fallen fast asleep on the very largest and most successful of the bulbs. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The measure of man's life is the well spending of it, and not the length.—*Plutarch.*

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8½d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

CRANKINESS—MORE OPINIONS.

PERHAPS not one of the individuals who congratulate themselves on having escaped such an affliction, has ever given thought to the astonishing but nevertheless indisputable fact that it is cranks who make the world go round.

A crank in the proper sense of the word is an iron axis used for producing motion in machinery, and it is those beings who are blessed with the inventive or creative faculty, and put their ideas into practice for the benefit of mankind, who in like manner form the axis and most vital part of the great machine of the universe, and keep the world going. Cranks are the men who think and act, and make for progress. Literature, science, art, music and the drama have all been uplifted by their aid. The man who first thought of the umbrella was considered a crank, but his idea has lived and has been adopted by all the

"NOWADAYS."

NO doubt "W. M." is right in saying that the word "nowadays" generally prefixes an adverse criticism; but are we really much better off than they were a few hundred years ago? In many things, of course, enormous strides have been made, and the absolute necessities of to-day (such as *The Daily Mirror*, telephone or train) would have been regarded as miracles 300 years ago.

On the other hand, the struggle to exist is now greater than ever. COMPARISON.

MONOTONOUS MARRIAGE?

I CANNOT understand anyone finding marriage "monotonous," so long as it was a marriage for love alone.

I have been married over four years, and it certainly has been the very happiest and best time of my life—so happy that I would like the time

PEOPLE ONE DINES WITH FOR THE FIRST AND LAST TIME—NO. 2.



The host and hostess who are always apologising for everything at the dinner-table, and so forcing the guests continually to assure them that "everything is very nice—really." By thus apologising they call attention to deficiencies that might otherwise pass unnoticed.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

civilised countries on the globe. Mr. Eustace Miles, the pioneer of the vegetarian mode of dieting, is classed by many as a crank, but, on the other hand, he is blessed by thousands of less fortunate brethren who suffer with impaired digestion. There is, however, one form of crankiness to which even I must take exception, because there is no usefulness or beauty in it. I refer to the Futurist and Cubist styles of distorted art. This is crankiness unworthy of the name. A CRANK.

ONE is judged to be a crank because his views are out of harmony with the fashionable views of the period or the country by which he is judged; the term can hardly be one of reproach, but rather of admiration for such an one has dared to be original, to think and act for himself, against the current views of his time—to risk hatred, calumny and every kind of misunderstanding.

Having to stand pretty much alone, amidst a perfect host of opposing forces, it becomes a necessity for him to make very sure of his ground, and, as a result, he is the one who has most fully studied the question he contends for, and is, therefore, the one who knows most about it. E. S.

from our engagement (not five years back) all over again. I certainly do not get a tenth of the amusements and holidays I had, and, perhaps, one dress now to three or four before my marriage. But what is more boring than a round of amusements and parties? One gets to take them as a matter of course, and they get most monotonous.

ONCE AN ACTRESS.

THE WORLD'S TRIUMPHS.

So far as I conceive the World's rebuke To him address'd who would recast her new. Not from herself her fame of strength she took. But from their weakness, who would work her rue. "Behold," she cries, "so many rages laid, So many fiery spirits quite cool'd down: Look how so many valours, long undail'd, After short commerce with me, fear my frown. Thou, too, when thou against my crimes wouldst cry, Let thy foreboded homage check thy tongue." The World speaks well: yet might her foe reply— "Are wills so weak? then let not mine wait long. Hast thou so rare a poison? let me be Keener to slay thee, lest thou poison me." —MATTHEW ARNOLD.

"LUXURY."

Do the Middle-Classes To-day Know How to Practise Self-Denial?

THE reproach of "luxury" brought against the middle-classes of to-day is certainly a very unfair one if it refers to the lower middle-class, or even the "middle-middle," or intermediate section between the two classes of upper and lower.

But just your readers, who tell us that we are too "luxurious" ought to explain what they mean by luxury.

Some people seem to think that luxury is simply decent living. If you try to have a comfortable and well-warmed house, if you pay a fairly decent cook to cook you a good plain dinner, and if occasionally you do your health good, and the health of the family good, by going away to the country for rest and change—immediately this reproach of "luxury" is brought up. I notice that it is generally rich people who bring it—people who rarely deny themselves anything at all. They ought to get to know a few typically middle-class families and see.

Our large-familied ancestors had grosser amusements than we. They had port to console them. Now, nowadays we dare not touch it! Their idea of recreation and a civilised existence was different from our own. I honour a man who likes a clean and comfortable house and fresh air for his children and family, and I think such a man is quite right to pay for such things. And if he pays for them, he prefers three children to thirteen, I can only say that I agree with him and honour him all the more.

A MAN WITH A SMALL FAMILY.

I SHOULD like "D.P." (who is apparently very young) to go back two generations and study the ways of the middle classes in my parents' time.

Here, in a very modest suburban street, I have some opportunity of watching middle-class ways, and I remember well what they were in days gone by. It is an interesting contrast.

Next door to me lives a family of father, mother, three girls and two boys. The two boys share a motor-bicycle and dash wildly about on it in turns. But there is a good deal of complaint about this. Why should not each have a motor-bicycle? One between them seems very hard lines. Luxury indeed! Why they seem to think it is hardship.

And I am very sure the two girls do not think their dress allowances sufficient. True, they have shown new hats nearly once a week, but what can you expect—with a girl of to-day? "We must dress properly, mustn't we?" I do not know whether, indeed, they can be said to dress "properly," but at least they dress in a glaring and exaggerated manner.

I am sorry for them, in spite of the fact that they have so much more than I ever had as a girl. They are not as happy as we were, with our one or two dresses—our best dress for Sunday, our week-day dress for every other day. They are discontented, as I can see by their faces. None of them wants "to marry and have children." And they are typical of the others. Self-indulgence makes way amongst us all to-day.

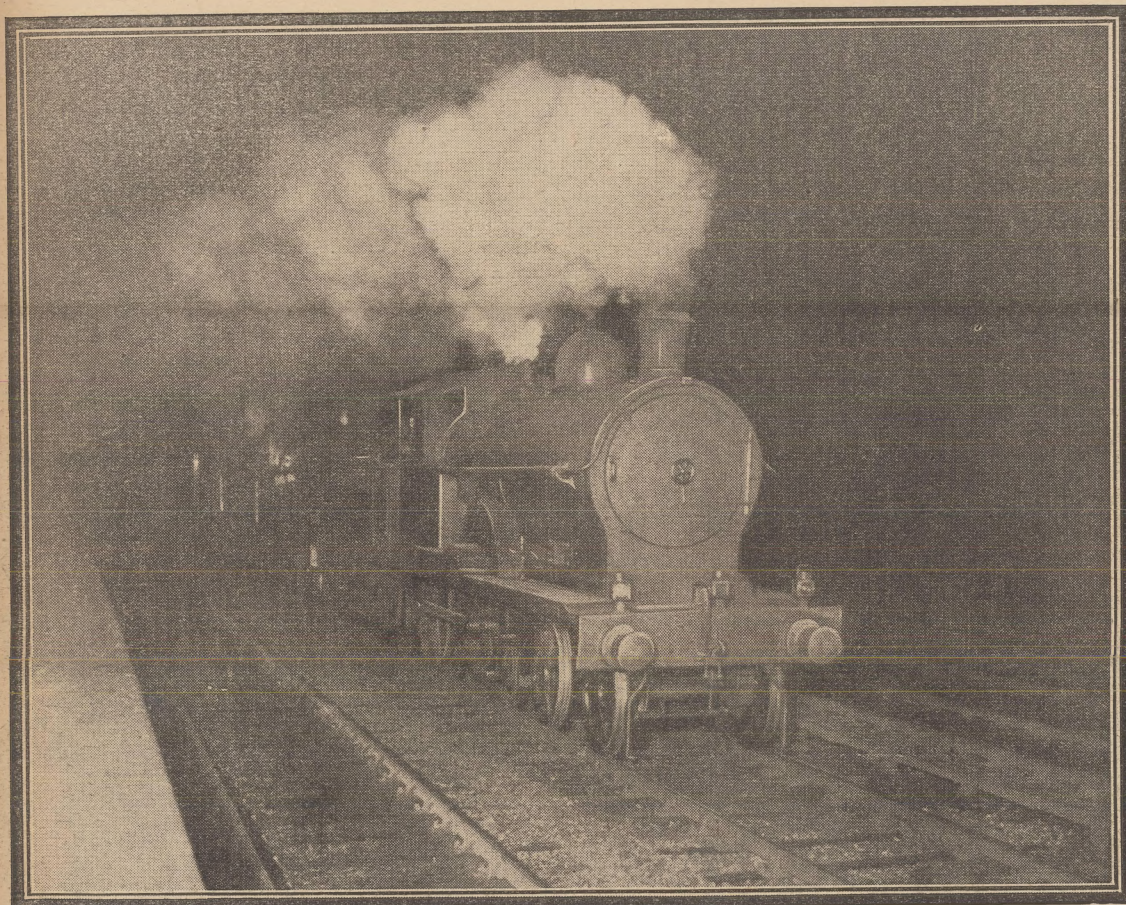
I think only elderly people have a right to decide upon the relative luxury or simplicity of one age and another. I am unfortunately in that position. A. M.

Wimbledon.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 1.—The weather has been so wet during the past month that in many districts it has been impossible to sow any seeds yet. Sweet peas and other annuals should be got in as soon as possible. Let the soil be fairly dry, and in a friable condition. Sweet peas sown in boxes and pots in a frame growing freely. Give them twigs stuck in plenty of time, and see that they are kept moist. They should now be gradually hardened off, by leaving the lights off night and day. About the middle of the month they can be planted out in prepared ground. E. F. T.

"DAILY MIRROR" PHOTOGRAPHER'S TRIUMPH OVER DARKNESS



Irish mail passing Willesden Junction at sixty miles per hour. Distance fifteen yards, speed 1-1,200th of a second.



La Pia. Distance five yards, speed 1-500th of a second.



Diving at the baths. Distance seven yards, speed 1-1,000th of a second.



Indoor jump. Distance five yards, speed 1-1,000th of a second.



Riding school. Distance five yards, speed 1-1,000th of a second.

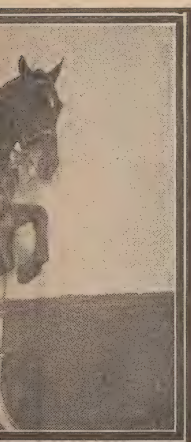
Darkness, the photographer's greatest obstacle where rapidly-moving pictures are concerned, has been conquered. By means of a new invention of Mr. Ivor Castle, a *Daily Mirror* staff

photographer, it is now possible to take pictures by night of any object, no matter how quickly it is travelling. These photographs, which cover a variety of different subjects,

NEW INVENTION FOR TAKING MOVING OBJECTS BY NIGHT.



1-700th of a second.



1-1,000th of a second.



Whitefriars-street horsed'escape galloping at full speed. Distance ten yards, speed 1-1,000th of a second.



Hurdling at night. Distance five yards, speed 1-700th of a second.



Mlle. Cornillia. Distance five-yards, speed 1-1,000th of a second.

...nstrate clearly what successful results have been achieved. The old days of "keep still-please-while-the-flash-is-taken" have gone for ever, and we now see the dawn of one of the greatest revolutions in picture journalism for the past eight years. A patent, it may be added, has been applied for.

SHEPHERD YOUR HEALTH

WE all love the Spring days—but they try the system. You need a strengthener—not a medicine—not a stimulant—but a *builder*. You need the Bread of Health—Turog.

You eat bread every day. Change it to Turog and get that extra strength to enable you to withstand the change of season. Turog is perfectly digestible—no outer husk to irritate—simply nourishment for body and brain, extracted from Nature's store of wheat by the exclusive Turog process.

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It is just as easy to say 'Turog.' And Turog is easier for your system to absorb and turn into vigorous energy. Therefore 'Turog' should be your way of asking for bread. Start to-day.

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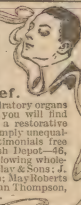
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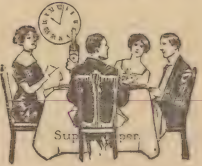
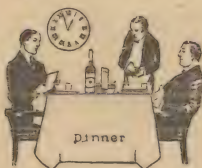
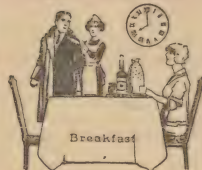
Gives Instant Relief.

ASTHMA—No matter what your respiratory organs suffer from, you will find **ANAL CATAHIE** in this remedy a restorative and powerful power that is simply unequalled. **Free** sample and detailed testimonials free by post. Sold in Tins, 4s. 3d., British Depot—45, Holborn Viaduct, London, also the following wholesale houses—Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Sons; W. Edwards & Sons; Mayhew & Co.; Butler & Crispie; John Thompson, Liverpool, &c.



Try a Yorkshire DAY

Make every meal a
better meal.



YORKSHIRE RELISH with the bacon or fish awakens the least alert appetite—and you start the day well.

Try the recipe for 'Fish Cakes' we give in 'Good Things' (see below).

NOTHING like 'Yorkshire' for giving zest to soup, joint or entrée. Its delicious piquancy helps you to enjoy the 'meal of the day' as you should.

HAM or tongue—'High Tea'—what an improvement 'Yorkshire' makes you can only know by trying! Whenever you've meat—see you've 'Yorkshire' too.

COLD meats—chicken—cheese—'Yorkshire'—and you end the day as well as you started.

The recipe for 'Mock Crab' in 'Good Things' makes an excellent Supper dish.

THE MOST DELICIOUS SAUCE IN THE WORLD!

Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/- and 2/- per bottle.

100-Page Cloth-Bound Cookery Book, 'Good Things,' FREE.

SOLE PROPRIETORS: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE AND CO., LEEDS.

By Spec' a Appointment to Her Majesty The Queen.

Harrods

FASHIONABLE
HOLIDAY
NECKWEAR

Framing the face in the most fascinating way possible, the new Neckwear at Harrods, shows many original designs popularly priced.

Do not hesitate to order by post.



No. 4287.—Tudor Collar of fine washing transparent muslin or aeroplane, with wired points and wired at back.

1/11½



No. 3918.—Wired Roll Collar of Washing Muslin, with cross-over effect in front. Finished with small buttons and fastening at waist with ribbon.

8/11



No. 4142.—This Tudor Yoke of fine washing Muslin or Aeroplane has extra high points, wired to give the fashionable flare, finished with buttons in front. Also in the fashionable pique at the same price.

3/11

No. 4001.—A Paris made roll-over Collar of French Linen Batiste.

1/6½

Others shapes 1/11½



No. 7003.—Equally effective worn with the coat done up or undone, this distinctly smart Waist & Chemisette has the new high-wired Tudor collar. In shadow lace and fine net, finished with tiny pearl buttons.

15/9



(Made Lace Department Ground Floor.)

Write for Harrods Special Art Catalogue of Advance Spring Fashions, charmingly printed in photogravure.

Harrods Ltd., London, S.W.
Richard Burbidge, Managing Director.



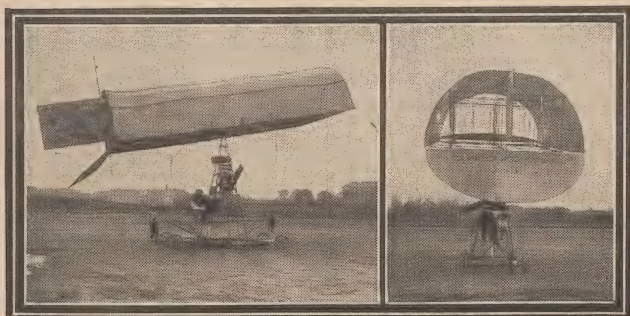
Always a Favourite

There are never any Clarnico Chocolated Lily Caramels left over. They are too delicious. Made of cream, sugar and almonds, coated with chocolate, they are quite irresistible. Try a ½ lb.

CLARNICO Lily Caramels

Ask for the New Chocolated Ones.
Your guarantee is the name "Clarnico" on the bottom of each caramel. Made by Clarke, Nickolls & Coombs, Ltd., London.

AEROPLANE AND PARACHUTE IN ONE.



A new safety aeroplane. The two ends are used as planes for raising or lowering the machine when in flight, but in the event of a mishap are instantly closed, thus transforming the whole into a huge parachute.

THE TILTED HAT.



It is sharply turned up on the left side and is trimmed with a velvet bow and a bunch of roses.—(Felix.)

PLUCKY "STATUE."



Mr. G. H. Barrell, an Englishman, who acted as a living statue in a Peruvian ring. The angry bull charged, but, confounded by the man's stillness, snorted and retreated.

GERMAN VISITOR.



A member of the party of German girl guides who arrived in London yesterday on a week's visit. Their English comrades have arranged a number of entertainments for them.

SOUTHEND-ON-SEA'S NEW DIGNITY.



Fitting celebrations were arranged for the inauguration of Southend-on-Sea as a county borough yesterday. The group shows Alderman J. Francis, the chief magistrate of the popular resort (in the centre) and the Mayors of Essex and Westminster and the L.C.C. chairman.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

"Superfluous Hair." The Truth about Depilatories."

TOILET TALKS.

TO the thousands of women who have experimented with all the advertised remedies, and who are still disappointed, the following remarks are particularly commended. There are dozens of caustic depilatories upon the market, but we have yet to discover one which has the effect of killing the hair ROOTS! True they remove the surface growth for the time being, but it grows again in a few days' time stronger than ever. It is really astonishing that women will continue to pay high prices for these depilatories and appear to be always willing to have "one more try," with the usual result of course. It will probably cause the readers of this article considerable astonishment to hear that no compound yet discovered has the power of removing the hair and at the same time killing the ROOTS. The two processes are quite distinct, and require separate treatment. First of all the surface growth must be got rid of, and for this purpose plain powdered phenol, (which can be obtained at any chemist's) may be used with much success. It removes all trace in a few seconds. The hair roots having been thus exposed, the next process is to apply a devitalising substance which will eventually destroy them and prevent further growth. The chemist from whom you obtain the phenol will probably have some tekko paste in stock, and this substance should be rubbed into the roots twice daily. A few weeks of this treatment will probably be sufficient to rid you of the trouble, but you will of course quite understand that to kill the roots entirely you must persevere until the desired result is attained.

HOW many women exclaim as they behold their ugly complexion in the mirror, "If I could only tear off this old skin!" and, do you know, it is now possible to do that very thing? Not actually remove the entire skin all of a sudden; that would be too heroic a

method and painful, too, I imagine. The worn out cuticle comes off in such tiny particles, and so gradually—requiring about ten days to complete the transformation—it doesn't hurt a bit. Day by day the beautiful complexion underneath comes forth. Marvellous! No matter how muddy, rough, blotchy or aged your complexion, you can surely discard it by this simple process. Just get some ordinary mercerised wax at your chemist's, apply nightly like cold cream, washing it off in the mornings.

OFTEN one hears the lament, "I have tried all the advertised remedies and still my hair comes out in handfuls." Not so very surprising either when you come to think the matter over. The majority of hair lotions and tonics do not improve with age, and it cannot be too strongly impressed upon those suffering from falling or fading hair, dandruff, and all other ills to which the hair and scalp are subject, that to obtain the best results the medium applied must be freshly made. The tendency nowadays is to subject the hair to all sorts of experiments, using first one thing

then another, the result being that the last state is usually considerably worse than the first. It is to be hoped that by giving publicity to these foolish methods, common sense will prevail and that the hair of the present generation will in consequence be healthier and stronger in every way. One word in conclusion. If you must use something to stimulate the scalp (this is all the more a rule), get from your chemist an ounce of borax and mix this with 2-pint of bay rum. Allow the mixture to stand half an hour, then add 2-pint of cold water and strain. Quite simple, and at the same time a most effective hair grower.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY. ALL CHEMISTS.—(Adv.)

Cleanses SKIN & SCALP

BEING a real Medicinal Soap—which does more than ordinary soap—Zam-Buk Soap is an invaluable and essential aid in the treatment of eczema and all itching and inflammatory skin diseases. It has a real medicinal influence on the skin, and should be used in preference to ordinary toilet soaps. Zam-Buk Soap soothes and sweetens the skin and cleanses and purifies the scalp.

Used regularly in the toilet, Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap keeps the skin soft and flexible, and wards off pimples, blotches, rashes, and other Spring skin troubles.



Zam-Buk Soap is specially designed to meet the needs of people with diseased or unhealthy skin surfaces.

MARKETING BY POST.

GAME! Game! 1 Game! 1-2-3 Chickens and 2 Partridges. 2 5s. 6d.; Wild Duck, 4s. 9d. brace; 4 Partridges, 4s. 3d.; 4 Fat Fowl, 4s. 3d.; 3 Spring Chickens, 5s.; 3 larger size, 6s.; 5 Hand Hen, 5s. 6d.; 3 1/2 Guineas, 5s. 6d.; 2 Black game, 4s.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed.—Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware Road, London, W.

VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC. 5,000 Pairs Wheel for any vehicle; rubber or iron tyres, axles, springs, lamps, shafts; lists free.—Dept. M. Wheel and Tyre Co., New Kent Rd., S.E. Phone, 10, 2,233. (Est. 1860) Hand trucks a specialty.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CYCLES—Ladies and Gentlemen's Model de Luxe, latest improvements, including Speed B.S.A. gear, accessories, gear cases, perfect, reason explained: £4 10s. each; approval willingly.—3, Aubert Park, Highbury, London, N.

FINANCIAL.

A.—Easter Loans sent by post, any distance, security, on own signature; all class; £5 to £100, monthly; enclose stamp.—J. Sowers, 46, Dudley-drive, Partick, N.B.
LOAN on simple note of hand, from £5 upwards, privately and confidentially advanced without fee or deduction; repayable by instalments.—Apply The First City Discount Co., Ltd., 119, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.
BRITISH Tails to Money or Property.—Note. Ordinary Moneylending not done. Example: Heirs to £1,000 on a death of 65 can have £500 at 5 p.c. Lady, 30, with Life Income of £100 can raise £1,200 at 4 1/2 p.c. (downs repaid). Arranged 2 to 20 years in Britain. 50s. a quarter for £200. Beware of moneylenders advertising low rates to entice heirs to give their name and address, pay fees and ruinous interest for temporary loans. Ladies business special. Call or write. Est. 1877. Book of full information of post free: £250-0-0 ready.—C. Fawcett Co., 109, Chapside, London.
CASH Advanced, £5 to £1,000, privately to city clerks and London men generally in permanent positions on promissory notes; no fees charged or surpluses or securities required; repayments to suit borrowers; other loans paid off.—Richards and Co., 10 to 11, Lime-st. City, Est. 1853.
D. PHILLIPS advances Cash privately without security: £5 to £1,000 Lent on reasonable and equitable terms; no fees.—33a, The Broadway, Hammersmith, London.
HEIRS to Money or Property wanting an immediate advance should apply at once to Lowe and Co., Ltd., 41, N. Oxford-st., London, W.C.
LOANS by Post.—£50 to £10,000 advanced on applicant's own note of hand; we make no charges of any description except the agreed interest when the money is actually lent.—L. and S. Finklistone (Actual Lenders), 106, Ferman-street, London, E.W. Phone, Regent 5239. Telegrams, Preliminary Price, London.
MONEY.—£25 to £500 lent on own promise to repay, without security or delay.—Call or write Hammett and Hamilton, Ltd., 125, Charter-house, London, W.
£10 Merchant, having surplus capital, will lend same on note of hand alone in a few hours to all responsible persons at reasonable interest, without surpluses.—Call or write, actual lender, 43, Moorgate-st. London. Distance no object.
PROMPT Private Advances, £5 to £500, on own promise to repay or on Furniture (without removal); no fees.—A. Foster, Ltd., 4, Barnborough-gardens, Shepherd's Bush.

CASH BY POST

Lent in strict confidence and privacy. On your own Bill or Note of Hand, no other security or surety, no fees. Example of a 15 months Loan, including interest (the latter is in each case mutually agreed upon):
15 payments of £3 6 s 8 repay £50 Bill or Note 15
For shorter periods: 12 payments of £4 10 s 10 1/2 repay £50
1 will lend £25 to repay £25 250 to repay £50. Other sums in proportion. Privacy guaranteed.
Those entitled to money or investments, property or income, small or large left by Will Settlement or Deed, can have cash lent immediately arranged as follows:—
£100 to £300 only costs £5 0 0 a year each £100
£400 to £500 only costs £4 10 0 a year each £100
Loan can remain any number of years unpaid, or until the legacy is paid. Write (any distance) or call.
FRANK S. JAMES, 9, Southampton St., Holborn, London, W.C.

WHY WORRY

About Financial Matters when IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES £20 to £1,000 can be obtained AT 24 HOURS' NOTICE ON YOUR SIMPLE PROMISE TO REPAY. Repayments to Suit your Own Convenience. NO PRELIMINARY FEES. ALL Communications strictly Private. LONDON & BRONCHES: POLYTON LTD., 78, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C. Wire "LONDON," London. Phone Bank 6532.

MONEY

If you require a cash loan and have no security to offer, only your written promise to repay, then write to respectable lenders. No charge is made for a first interview. Business men, professional and medical men, clergy and ladies are accommodated daily, and we get many letters expressing satisfaction. Three to twenty-four months the credit can be arranged: £20 to £5,000 lent in 24 hours; repayments from 40 monthly accepted; no security, no deductions, no fees. Interviews unnecessary; 1st class postal notes avoid agents. We are actual lenders, our charges the lowest possible. Absolute privacy assured in the most Special (Sleep) Loans also arranged on agencies, income under wills, reversions at £4 to £5 per annum per £100.

CHARLES STEVENS, Ltd., 28, Commercial Street, LEEDS.

TERRIBLE HAVOC

WROUGHT BY HAIR-GERMS.

Beauty Destroyed by the Deadly Flacon Bacillus of Unna.

HOW EVERY MAN AND WOMAN CAN SAVE THE TREASURE OF LUXURIANT HAIR.

Don't despair because your hair is "coming out in handfuls." Don't despair because the remedies of self-styled "hair-specialists" have failed.

You can keep your hair luxuriant, glossy and beautiful, if you use the genuine hair-grower—Tatcho, which destroys the deadly invisible germs, gnawing at the roots of the hair. All scalp irritation ceases, dandruff disappears, and the hair, freed from its enemies and nourished by Tatcho, starts to grow with a wonderful new vitality.



MR. GEO. R. SIMS.
(Photo by Lavis, Eastbourne.)

Here, in truth, is the genuine remedy genuinely praised by genuine doctors. Here is the way to preserve the luxuriance of your hair, and improve its lustre and beauty.

TATCHO'S OFFER.

Take the opportunity afforded you by this unique concession—made in order to give effect to Mr. Sims' expressed wish that his Tatcho should not be the exclusive privilege of the wealthy, but should save the hair of all, rich and poor alike. You have only to cut out the coupon below, post it with 1s. 10d., and the Company formed under Mr. G. R. Sims' auspices will send a full-sized 6d. bottle post free to your home. The Tatcho Hair Health Brush enormously facilitates the treatment. If you wish for one of these splendid brushes, add 2s. 6d. to your remittance.

This Coupon brings you a 4/6 Bottle for 1/10.

We authorize our chief Chemist to send to the applicant who forwards this Coupon a regular 4s. 6d. bottle of TATCHO enough for at least one month, carriage and packing paid to the applicant's own door, at the nominal price of 1s. 10d.

The Geo. R. Sims
Hair Restorer Co.
5, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.
Tatcho is sold by all Chemists and Stores all over the World, 1s., 2s., 3d., and 4s. 6d.

LONDON TIME-TABLE AND RED RAIL-GUIDE

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST RAILWAY GUIDE EVER PUBLISHED

TWOPENCE MONTHLY

On Sale at all Railway Bookstalls.

BRANDY TO CURE CATARRH.

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that catarrh is a constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the disease, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a narrow specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The result is given in the following formula, which has been found to produce the most surprising results in an incredibly short time.

From your chemist obtain 1oz. of Parnint (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home and add to it 4-pint of hot water and two tablespoonfuls of brandy and 4oz. of moist or granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharges, and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing, and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Adv.)

THE LULLABY THAT ALWAYS SOOTHES.

How a Baby's Brain May Tell Which Favourite One to Sing and Croon.

It may soon be possible to determine with almost mathematical accuracy which of the time-honoured lullabies is best calculated to put uneasy babies to sleep.

Dr. Silvio Canestrini, of Graz, an eminent scientist, has invented a delicate instrument by which it is possible to ascertain the effect of any given sound, or series of sounds, upon a baby's brain-pulse and respiration.

The idea occurred to him one day when he placed his hand upon the large fontanelle or "soft spot" of a new-born baby's head, and felt the throbbing of the brain pulse beneath his fingers.

The apparatus which he constructed is applied to the fontanelle, and simultaneously another apparatus

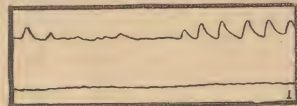


Chart I.

is used to record the baby's respiration-curve. This instrument is called a pneumograph, and is applied to the baby's abdomen.

Dr. Canestrini made nearly 300 separate tests to show the effect of different noises or sounds upon babies. In these experiments he used over seventy babies, of ages from six months to fourteen days.

Some of the babies were asleep and others awake. In the diagrams shown on this page, and which are from photographs of the records obtained by Dr. Canestrini with his various machines, the top line shows the respiration-curve as obtained with the pneumograph. The second line was obtained by means of the special apparatus applied to the baby's fontanelle and shows the brain-pulse curve.

Normally, Dr. Canestrini points out, a new-born babe's respirations are between forty and fifty a

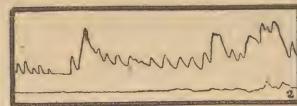


Chart II.

minute, and his pulse beats between 120 and 140 a minute, and each gives a more or less uniform curve-line.

A noise or other sensation which annoys him usually results in great variations in both curves.

Dr. Canestrini concluded that wherever a record of this kind shows an increase of pulse or an increased respiratory activity, it may be attributed to some unpleasant sensation which disturbed the infant, while a decrease in pulse or respiration and an even curve-line indicates a pleasant sensation.

By means of special instruments the relative

COURTSHIP TIME LIMIT.

After Six Months Is a Girl Justified in Asking What the Man's Intentions Are?

Should there be a time limit on courtship? The question has been casually raised from time to time, but now America in the shape of the State of Massachusetts is going to bring it to a practical and definite issue.

A Bachelor Bill is already before the State Legislature, and it will be added a proviso that no courtship be permitted to last more than two years.

After that a man must pay for the privilege of remaining unmarried; for it will be assumed that his attentions conceal no intentions.

TWO YEARS?

Is two years sufficient time for the purposes of courtship?

"I consider that two years is an exceedingly generous allowance of time," said a well-known woman writer to *The Daily Mirror*. Personally, I think this thing enough between the first meeting and the marriage day.

"If a young man calls two or three times a week during that period he and the girl come to know each other sufficiently well to determine whether or not they wish to marry."

"And if at the end of six months of constant attention the young man does not speak, the girl is perfectly justified in taking the initiative."

MODERN MAN AND WOMAN.

"There is no doubt but that the modern man is less eager to marry than the man in my grand-mother's day."

"That is because the modern woman is less necessary to the young man, and therefore he has adopted the coy and reluctant rôle. He likes to be seen in the company of a pretty girl, and that's all."

"Now, why should the girl permit such trifling? Why should she not tell him candidly that unless he wants to marry her he'd better go about his business and give someone else a chance?"

"I don't believe a girl would feel any more shame in asking if he were serious than she feels when her mother and all her friends tenderly inquire why she doesn't marry him, and she knows the only reason is because he hasn't asked her."

"Twelve months should be the very outside limit for courtship."

efficacy of different lullabies upon a particular child can be compared, and a further series of experiments might ascertain which lullaby is calculated to be most effective with any baby.

Chart No. 1, shown on this page, shows just how soft whistling helped to soothe a crying child. Before the whistling began the baby was crying

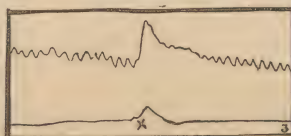


Chart III.

lustily, a condition which is shown very plainly in the respiration line by its marked irregularities. As the whistling begins, however, these irregularities disappear while the brain pulse waves become longer.

In Chart No. 2 the mountain-like irregularities in the respiration line were the effect of a person entering the room and disturbing a baby.

The effect of sudden noises upon a baby is well illustrated in Chart No. 3, where, at the point marked by the cross, the baby undergoing the experiment was startled by the noise of a shot from a toy pistol.

The respiration line reflected this disturbance by a sudden ascent and the similar effect was recorded by the brain pulse line, although in a somewhat lesser degree.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 135.



Before the end of this month this competition will have closed. It therefore behoves you to attend to your list. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six days during which the portraits appear.—(Dorset-street Studios.)

HOW TO BE WELL THIS SPRING.

Do not let your blood be thin this spring. For people who have a tendency towards anaemia, or bloodlessness, spring is a trying season. Lack of exercise and fresh air during the winter, and the effects of colds—many things combine to lower the tone of the body and deplete the blood.

As soon as you notice the tired feeling, lack of appetite and shortness of breath that are spring's warning symptoms of thin blood, take a short treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Do not wait until the colour has left your cheeks, until your lips are white, your eyes dull, and your ears like mother-of-pearl. It is much easier to correct thinning of the blood in the earlier stages than later.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood and strengthen the nerves. In this way the general health is improved, the appetite increases, the digestion is strengthened, and new ambition and energy developed. Work becomes easier because it does not cause exhaustion.

Here is an example of how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure weak blood.—Mrs. Swan, of 11 Jernestreet, Grantham, states:—"Some four or five years ago I began to be troubled with weak blood and indigestion. Headaches and irregular health made me wretchedly ill. I had advice and took much medicine, but medicine did not seem to improve my blood or give me any relief."

"Then I turned to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Very soon my appetite improved, and all pain and headaches disappeared. As I continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, my blood was enriched and my health became regular. In time I was perfectly cured, and thanks to these Pills have never had the least return of the illness."

Keep your system at its highest efficiency with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the great blood builder and nerve tonic. Your own dealer can supply you; or they will be sent direct, by return of post, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 48 Holborn-viaduct, London, E.C. It is well worth studying by all who do not enjoy complete health.—(Adv.)

Easiest to Wash

That's what makes Tobralco so economical. No starch needed, no trouble to do up, and you can wear and wash it as often as you please. Equally attractive as serviceable. See Tobralco at your draper's.

British-made Cotton Wash-Fabric
TOBRALCO
White & Wide Variety of Colors

Always see the name Tobralco on Sale.

9 3/4d. per yard for Self-Colors and 10 3/4d. for 28 inches wide. 10 3/4d. for 36 inches wide.

The Tobralco Annual for 1914—FREE contains much useful information and amusement besides dress styles, and 59 patterns of Tobralco. Send post-card now to obtain copy FREE to Tobralco (Dept. 20) 132, Chapside, London, E.C.

TOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. Ltd., Manufacturers of Tarnulle, for Jainty Home-sewn lingerie; Tootal's Pique double width, and Lisse Handkerchiefs for Ladies, Pyramid Handkerchiefs and Tootal Shirtings for Men.

Tobralco Saves Laundry Bills



Aren't you Going Grey?

When people say this they can see you're getting old. Why not hide your grey hairs by tinting them the natural shade? No difficulty: no trouble if you use Valentine's Extract—the perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting; is not sticky and does not smell. Thousands use

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT
(WALNUT STAIN)

Obtainable everywhere, 1/-, 2/- and 5/6 a bottle or direct (postage 3d. extra) from C. L. VALENTINE, 67A Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

CLEAN YOUR CARPETS WITH CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP

6d. PER BALL.

It removes ink, grease and dirt, and is a most simple and effective method of cleaning a carpet. Sold at all Stores for more than half a century. Hundreds of Testimonials. One lady writes: "It does all you say for it."

Sample 1d. stamp. F. Chivers & Co., Ltd., 68, Albany Works, Bath



THE BRIGHTEST AND DAINTEST LADIES' PAPER.

GIVEN AWAY!

PAPER PATTERN OF THIS SHIRT BLOUSE

is given away with No. 15 of

"OUR HOME."

On Sale everywhere to-day, 1d. by post 2d.

52 pages containing the New Fashions, profusely illustrated—first-class stories, Interesting Articles, Useful Hints.

A FINE NUMBER. ORDER EARLY. "OUR HOME," 6, Essex St., Strand, London, W.C.

The
One
and Only



One Quality
One Size
One Price
6d.

Plenty of other
sauces, but only one

H.P.
Sauce

THE MYSTERIOUS HANDKERCHIEF

REVEALS THE FUTURE

These handkerchiefs tell your fortune in a most mysterious manner. Simply breathe upon them and a forecast of your future appears, then disappears, but will return again every time you breathe upon them. They last indefinitely. The handkerchiefs may be used in the ordinary way, and washed without affecting their wonderful properties.

They are a remarkable and amusing invention, and their accuracy is most marvellous. Nothing whatever can be seen upon them until you breathe thereon. All the handkerchiefs show a different forecast. Send for one and you will be delighted. Two in packet for P.O. 1/6, 6 for 2/6, or sample one 7d.

A. HUTTON, 54, Gracechurch St., London, E.C.

FINDS NEW ANTIDOTE FOR BLOOD DISORDERS.

Better than Mercury and Has No Bad After Effects.

Science has found a new specific called carmarole compound that will actually enable you to give your blood a good searching bath. Chemists in some localities say that their shops have been crowded of late by people calling for this new specific. It has cured thousands of cases of the most serious form of blood disorders after all else has failed. Its purifying action is exerted upon the blood as it passes through the kidneys. Every six minutes every drop of blood in our bodies passes through the kidneys, and it is here that the germs and impurities in the blood are attacked and expelled through a natural channel by this powerful yet soothing antidote. It acts quickly, tastes pleasant, has no bad after effects and has a fine tonic and invigorating action which makes it an ideal remedy for those run down by weak and impoverished blood. In fact, it seems to cleanse the whole system right out, and even old chronic cases yield quickly to its powerful yet soothing action. Anyone suffering from blood disorders, eczema or skin eruptions, no matter what the cause may be, should get an ounce or two of carmarole compound at once from their chemist and give this specific a trial, as specialists say this is just the time of year to treat the blood. The dose is 10 drops, and should be taken three times a day in a little water, immediately after meals.

Chemists say it is a pleasure to sell this new specific, as it is producing such satisfactory results.—(Adv.)

HOW TO MAKE THE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

New Styles in Furnishing and Decoration for the Season.

This is the season of the year when the new "fashions in furniture" take up their places in the West End showrooms.

Just as there are complete changes in dress and millinery every season, so there are new styles in furnishing and decoration. Perhaps the most interesting item in the coming season's furnishing programme is the Reform of the Drawing-room.

The trouble now is that drawing-rooms are too crowded, and the brush of reform is to sweep away all the superfluities which have been the collection of years.

At last the complaint of the mere man of the house that the drawing-room, intended for comfort and rest, had become a nerve-racking apartment—with its multiplicity of ornaments, its un-

notice, so that the apartment looks even more overcrowded than it is.

"Then, when you get vases and statues, knick-knacks, fans and photograph frames everywhere one is afraid to sit down or move about. Men are not really clumsy; the reason why they are so uncomfortable in most drawing-rooms is because they cannot stir without breaking something."

A large number of applications for reserved free seats at this lecture-demonstration have already been received, and women who wish to attend should not delay in writing to *The Daily Mirror*, Bouverie-street, E.C., stating the number of tickets required for themselves and their friends, and marking the envelope "Home" in the top left-hand corner.

TO-DAY'S DEMONSTRATION.

So many hundreds of requests have been made for free tickets for to-day's lecture-demonstration on "The Perfect Lingerie and Its Story" that all the reserved seats have been allotted for both the

IMPOSING DISPLAY OF PARIS FASHIONS AT WHITELEY'S.



On Monday and Tuesday, Whiteley's, of Queen's Road, held their Promenade des Toilettes. This occasion, which takes place twice a year—at the commencement of each season—always represents a parliament of fashion, for here Whiteley's customers flock to study the new modes which are evolved by the most celebrated designers of the day. The picture gives an impression of the originality of ideas in the new styles of dress for 1914.

wanted screens and little tables waiting to be knocked over, and its "impossible" chairs on which no one can really sit—has been heard. The new drawing-room is to be the most comfortable, as well as the prettiest room in the house.

Overcrowding has been the prevailing vice in the drawing-room. Even the piano, which has for so long been the recognised hall mark of respectability in the drawing-rooms of the land, need

wanted screens and little tables waiting to be knocked over, and that in the afternoon at 3 p.m.

These will be kept for ticket-holders until 10.45 and 2.45 respectively, after which hours it is impossible to guarantee seats. Apart from the reserved seats, as much space as possible has been set aside for readers—women only—who may not have been able, before the eleventh hour, to arrange to attend.

These are some of the features of to-day's demonstrations, which take place at Mme. Caroline's, of the convent-made lingerie salons, 72, Oxford-street, W. 1.

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TO-DAY—"The Perfect Lingerie and Its Story."
Exposition of Convent-made lingerie, with practical demonstration of embroidery by a nun from a French convent. Secrets of the French blanchisserie explained at Mme. Caroline's, 72, Oxford-street, W. 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

MONDAY, April 6—"The Home Beautiful: New Ideas for Spring Decorations." Lecture-demonstration, illustrated by suites of rooms showing schemes of furnishing and colour with taste and economy. At Messrs. T. W. Thompson's, Tottenham Court-road, W., 3 p.m.

Free reserved seats on application to *Daily Mirror* Offices, Bouverie-street, E.C., envelope to be marked "Home."

have no place in the 1914 room unless a family has musical tastes. Even then the use of the piano top as a receptacle for ornaments and photograph frames will be regarded as an unforgivable solecism.

Another offence against good taste which will no longer be countenanced is the "confusion of periods" in furnishing and decoration which ran riot in the drawing-rooms of yesterday.

THE MISTAKES MADE.

"A typical instance of the mistakes made in furnishing this room," said Mr. Morris Davis, of Thompson's, Tottenham Court-road—where the twelfth of the series of *Daily Mirror* lecture-demonstrations in the science of shopping will be given next Monday on "The Home Beautiful"—"is to be found in the sort of drawing-room (and it is quite frequently seen), which includes among its contents:—

A Queen Anne settee.
Old oak corner cupboard (perished unknown).
Shagreen tables.
Wrought whatnot.
Japanese screen.

"This is entirely opposed to the correct scheme for drawing-rooms, for as you enter you should unconsciously 'feel' that the room is comfortable and that nothing protrudes itself into view. In the sort of room I have indicated everything, by reason of its incongruity, pushes itself unduly into

notice, so that the apartment looks even more overcrowded than it is.

Practical display of hand-embroidering, by a French nun. Illustration of the contrast between the conditions of work in the convents and those in some of the London sweating dens.

Millinery demonstration, by a French modiste, showing the Frenchwoman's art in putting on her hat.

In addition, each visitor will receive a dainty souvenir in the form of a bunch of fragrant violets grown in a French convent garden.

DOES YOUR STOMACH CONTAIN A GLASSFUL OF ACID?

96 OUT OF 100 DYSPEPTICS HAVE DANGEROUS ACID IN THEIR STOMACHS WHICH MUST BE NEUTRALISED IF GOOD HEALTH IS TO BE MAINTAINED.

If you held a teaspoonful of hydrochloric acid in your mouth for only a second you would not be surprised at its burning and inflaming all the tissues; yet an eminent specialist states that 96 out of 100 dyspeptics go about with a glassful or more of this powerful acid in their stomachs, and then wonder what causes the burning and aching and why they suffer discomfort after meals. To put wholesome food into an acid stomach only increases the discomfort, because the



There are Microbes in your mouth!

Amongst them are the bacteria that cause decay of the teeth, and such as are responsible for many ailments. They cannot be excluded, but by brushing your teeth and rinsing your mouth night and morning with the antiseptic dentifrice Odol (just a few drops of Odol in a little water) the bacteria are destroyed, and your teeth kept as sound, your gums as hard and healthy, and your breath as pure and fresh, as nature intended.

But only Odol can accomplish all this

PAY CASH & SAVE MONEY
250 POWERFUL 10-LENS
FIELD GLASSES AT HALF PRICE
(Part of a Manufacturer's Stock in Bankruptcy.)

Yes! We are sending out 250 of these magnificent Field, Bice or Marine Glasses, fitted with 10 powerful Lenses; achromatic, 50 miles range, extra wide field of view (name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore), perfect definition. In soldier-made case with straps complete. Sale Price 15/6. Cash refunded if not approved after seven days' trial. **DAVIS & CO.**, Merchant Shippers and Bankrupt Stock Buyers (Dept. 44), 284, Brixton Road, London, S.W.

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save your hair! Get a 1/1½ bottle of Danderine to-day.

Thin, brittle, colourless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine to-night—now—any time—will save your hair.

Get a 1s. 1½d. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any Chemist, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, lustre and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance, an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp.—(Adv.)

acid mixes with the fresh food and turns it sour, making a lot more acid. The acid condition causes food fermentation which irritates, distends, and inflames the tender stomach lining, and it is not surprising that specialists say acid stomachs are dangerous. This decidedly dangerous and uncomfortable condition can be overcome either by following a strict diet or, and this is far easier and more quickly effective, by taking half a teaspoonful of bisaturated magnesia in a quarter glassful of water after meals to neutralise the acidity. The latter course is much more satisfactory because it corrects the acidity and banishes discomfort without any need for diet, but be sure to get the b-i-s-u-r-a-t-e-d form of magnesia, as other forms, while used as laxatives and mouth washes, do not possess the same valuable properties for correcting the acidity.—(Adv.)

HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR GREY HAIR

A Simple, Sure, Harmless Treatment which can be used at Home with Complete Success. Age no obstacle.
GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF
10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES
FREE.

I AM A WOMAN who belongs to a prematurely grey-haired family. My father was grey before he was 30, and two of my brothers as well as my sister became grey early in life. Before the age of 25 I developed grey hairs, which became quite embarrassing to me—socially and also in business. I had THREE GOOD POSITIONS for no other reason than my fading hair. The greyness increased with alarming rapidity, and at 25 I LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN OF 45. One day I was seriously thinking of buying one of the many



Grey Hair Restorers that are extensively advertised, when I casually mentioned the subject to an acquaintance—a scientific man, and as I afterwards learnt, a great student of the Chemistry of the Hair. He strongly advised me to have nothing—whatever to do with these concoctions. He pointed out that SUCH PREPARATIONS EVENTUALLY RUINED THE HAIR, and in the meantime rarely deceived, even the casual observer. He suggested that I try a formula that he had perfected after a considerable time, which by a certain chemical action on the pigmentary colouring cells restored the hair to its natural colour. In reply to my enquiries he assured me that the formula was not only absolutely harmless, but would develop A STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL GROWTH OF HAIR. My friend wrote out his prescription, which I had made up, and after following the instructions for a few days, I was surprised and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker in tone. The recoloring process continued until after some few weeks my hair actually once again possessed the natural shade of my girlhood. Since then I HAVE BEEN INUNDATED WITH ENQUIRIES from friends and also persons unknown to me, who came to hear of this wonderful treatment. Having been asked to supply them, I have found A REMEDY OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT, and which is quite harmless. I have resolved to offer it for sale, as I am certain from my own experience that it will prove an inimitable boon to any man or woman who finds Grey Hair to be the same serious handicap it was to me. It is a Guaranteed Genuine Preparation and I OFFER AWARD OF £100 if it will not Re-Colour Grey Hair to Original, Natural shade.

I have put on one side 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES which I shall distribute, free of charge, to the readers of this paper while the supply lasts.

Simply write your name and address plainly, and enclose 2 stamps for postage, etc., and I will send you the SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLE in a plain sealed cover. Address—MRS. K. CHAPMAN, Suite 355, 8, Mortimer Street, Regent Street, London, W.

FREE



Mends Everything

—and Le Page's Glue does it so much more cleanly, easily and economically than with the old glue pot.

It's a strong, handy, quick and certain adhesive. In bottles and tubes at 6d. Buy Le Page's Glue to-day, or if you wish a generous free sample, write, sending this coupon.

Please send me Free sample of Le Page's Glue.
Name.....
Address.....
R. 2/4/14.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 76 Turbham St., London, E. C.

LE PAGE'S GLUE

STOUTNESS VANISHED QUICKLY.

LADY REDUCES HER WEIGHT THIRTY-SIX POUNDS IN FIVE WEEKS WITHOUT THE AID OF DRUGS.

All Readers will be FURNISHED Absolutely Free with Copy of Interesting Book, which Tells How Anyone Can Easily Reduce Themselves by Her Method in Their Own Home, Without the Knowledge of Closest Friends.

DOUBLE CHIN AND FAT HIPS GO QUICKLY.
Over 25,000 Men and Women Have Reduced Their Weight by Her Method.



This illustrates the result of Miss Hartland's method.

WINIFRED GRACE HARTLAND is making one of the most remarkable offers that any woman ever made for her fellow-beings. This charming creature is doing her utmost to benefit men and women who had thought themselves doomed by being obliged to carry around a horrible burden of superfluous fat. Experience has taught her that her method will make their life sweeter and lovelier in every way. She personally reduced herself 36lb. in five weeks, and made herself a well, strong woman after she had tried everything she heard of. No poisonous drugs, no harmful exercises, no starvation diet, but the simplest of home methods, is to-day responsible for her beautiful, willowy figure. Miss Hartland explains in her book how any stout woman may do the same thing that she herself did by Nature's own method, and have the beautiful lines of figure so much admired. Many women look ten or fifteen years younger since

using Miss Hartland's system of Fat Reduction, and are much improved, not only in appearance, but in general health. Her method reduces burdensome fat from any part of the body—a reduction that lasts. Large numbers of grateful letters are pouring into Miss Hartland daily, and it will not be long before the present edition of her book will be exhausted. The book is just off the press, and it is certainly a work of art. Beautiful photographs lend an artistic touch to the fascinating style in which the book is written. It is wonderfully instructive, and it is proving a great benefit to the over-stout.

Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All she asks is that a penny stamp be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 673), 62, Oxford-street, London, W.

CHILD PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA.

Little Head Like Ball of Fire from Back to Eyebrows. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Now Completely Cured.

Evendons Lane, East Heath, Wokingham, Berks, Eng.—"When my son was two weeks old his little head started with a sort of soapy eruption on top. This gradually became worse. They told me it was a very bad form of eczema. For three weeks we never knew what it was to go to bed with him. His poor little head was like a ball of fire. I then prayed for him to die as it seemed wicked to see him suffer. For three months it was like this. His head became a mass of running sores from the back right over to his eyebrow. It was a pitiful sight to see the poor little chap rub his head on the pillow all he rubbed the cover in holes. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the first application he fell off to sleep, a thing he had not had for many a long hour. His head was not so hot and did not irritate so much, so I bought more Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and still kept on using them, and now he is completely cured."

(Signed) Mrs. E. Spratley, July 22, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Sample of each with 22¢. Skin Book free from nearest depot. Address: F. Newbery and Sons, 37, Charterhouse Sq., London, or Potter D. and C. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

SOUTH EASTERN & CHATHAM RAILWAY.

EASTER on the CONTINENT

CHEAP FARES from certain London Stations.

DESTINATION.	DAYS.	RETURN FARE.
Paris (via Calais or Boulogne)	15	59/6 30/11 30/-
Boulogne	3	22/6 — 14/-
Do.	3	20/- — 25/-
Brussels (via Calais or Boulogne)	15	59/6 30/11 30/-
Do. (via Ostend)	15	49/6 30/11 20/3
Amsterdam (via Flushing)	15	44/6 30/11 —
Calais	3	24/- — 15/6
Do.	8	31/6 28/6 20/0
Corfica (Ajaccio)	25	147/3 —
Ostend	3	31/3 23/0 15/9
French Riviera (via Calais)	30	— 132/- —

Easter in the Garden of England.

RETURN FARE.	ICLCL	ICLCLCL
Bexhill	14/ 1 6/8	14/ 11 8/
Birmingham	15/ 11 8/	18/0 1/6 9/
Broad St. Rd.	15/ 11 8/	18/ 1/ 8/
Canterbury	14/ 10 6/8	16/ 1/ 9/
Deal	18/6 12/6 9/	14/ 10/6 8/
Dover	17/6 10/6 9/	17/6 12/6 9/
Folkestone	17/6 12/6 9/	18/6 12/6 9/
Hastings	14/ 10/6 8/	18/6 5/6 4/6
Herm Bay	14/ 17/ 7/	18/6 12/6 9/
Hythe	17/6 12/6 9/	18/ 1/ 8/
Littlestone	16/ 12/ 9/	18/ 1/ 7/

WEEK-END TICKETS TO THE ABOVE STATIONS AVAILABLE BY AIRMAIL and Boat Expresses excepted from LONDON and certain Suburban Stations on April 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th, available for return up to April 14th, inclusive, but not on day of issue.

DAY and HALF-DAY EXCURSIONS on GOOD FRIDAY, EASTER SUNDAY, and EASTER MONDAY from LONDON to certain Seaside and Country Stations.

CRYSTAL PALACE (HIGH LEVEL) on EASTER MONDAY, Cheap Return Tickets (including admission) from London.

For particulars of Excursions, Alterations in Train Services, &c., see Easter Holiday Programme, obtainable at any of the Company's Agencies or Stations.

FRANCIS H. DENT, General Manager.

Stephenson's Floor Polish

"Cleans rapidly and effectively."

Sold in 3d. 6d. & 1/- tins



Baby's Dietary step by step

The best food for the young infant is the Mother's Milk or its equivalent. The 'Allenburys' Milk Foods closely resemble healthy human milk in composition, nutritive value and digestibility, analysis proving that they are almost identical. The 'Allenburys' Foods are adapted for various ages and represent the most successful method of Infant Feeding ever devised.

The Allenburys' Foods

MILK FOOD No. 1 from birth to 3 months.

MILK FOOD No. 2 from 3 to 6 months.

MALTED FOOD No. 3 from 6 months.

BUSK'S (—malted) from 10 months.

Pamphlet "Infant Feeding and Management" sent free.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., 37, Lombard Street, London

PAISLEY IS FAMOUS

for Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour. The same manufacturers have halved the housewife's baking troubles by giving her

"Paisley Flour"

(Trade Mark)

The SURE raising powder

The name behind "Paisley Flour" enables you to rely upon it to do its work and be thoroughly wholesome. The difference between "Paisley Flour" and baking powder is that "Paisley Flour" is much bulkier and, therefore, much more easily mixed with the ordinary flour.

You can't go wrong with "Paisley Flour" and it is easy to get results undreamed of before you found it.

Sold in 7d., 3d. and 1d. packets by all grocers. Favourite recipes in each packet.



INDIGESTION

A Famous Physician's Remedy

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are made solely by Savory and Moore, of New Bond-street, who strongly recommend them for all forms of indigestion. Testimony—

"With great pleasure I add my testimony to that of others who have taken Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges and derived great benefit from their use. My powers of digestion seem really strengthened, and the distressing flatulence from which I suffered is greatly relieved."

"Miss B— tried the Absorbent Lozenges and found they gave relief in an attack of ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH when the usual indigestion treatment had failed. Further supplies obtained locally led gradually to a complete cure."

"I found Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges wonderfully beneficial in preventing a SINKING FAINT FEELING which I think is described as HUNGER PAIN. I have suffered much from this, but since taking the lozenges have felt quite a different person."

"I was so much surprised at the good effects of the sample box you were good enough to send me that I procured others. The relief has been very remarkable."

"I suffered very much from HEARTBURN AND ACIDITY, and your remedy has been wonderful in relieving this, and consequently curing the almost incessant sleeplessness I suffered from. Boxes 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., of all Chemists."

A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. for postage and mentioning "The Daily Mirror," to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-st, London

Give your appetite a "silver lining."

'Silver Shred' Lemon Marmalade

will shift that "can't eat" feeling.
Made by ROBERTSON—
of "Golden Shred" fame.

SPECIAL EASTER OFFER.

10,000
HALF-GUINEA
LIFE-SIZE
PORTRAITS

POST FREE 1/3 EACH.

HERE IS A SPECIAL EASTER OFFER.

Every reader of this paper has at home some photo which they would like to have enlarged. A picture of a baby, wife, brother or friend. A cabinet size or a little stickback—it makes no difference. Send us such Photo, with a Postal Order for 1s. and three 1d. stamps for extra packing expenses, etc., for each life-size enlargement required, and within 14 days you will receive a handsome life-size enlargement, measuring 20 inches high by 16 inches wide, unmounted, carriage paid.



This Picture shows how a beautiful life-size portrait can be made from a tiny photo.

There is absolutely no other charge whatsoever, and if the enlargement does not give you complete satisfaction, the money will be refunded in full. We guarantee. These are really beautiful enlargements, by means of which we have received thousands of testimonials from customers in all parts of the world. We have pleased them—we can please you; hence our binding.

\$100 GUARANTEE.

Remember, the better the photo, the better the enlargement.

Note Only Address: (Dept. 228), THE COUNTY PHOTOGRAPHIC CO., WESTCLIFF, ESSEX.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Marine Found Shot in Barracks.

Private G. Freeman, nineteen years of age, of the Royal Marines, was found shot dead yesterday at the barracks at Plymouth.

Peter Pan's "Farewell" Party.

Miss Pauline Chase (Peter Pan), who underwent an operation for appendicitis yesterday, gave a "farewell" luncheon on Tuesday to a party of friends at the Savoy Hotel.

Mad Dogs' Reign of Terror.

The inhabitants of Melitopol (Southern Russia) are being terrorised, says Reuter, by a number of mad dogs in the town, as many as ten people being bitten in one day.

Dogs Safe for a While.

Described as the most notorious dog thief in England, a man known as "the Chinaman" and "Dom Pedro" was sentenced at Westminster yesterday to three months' hard labour for false pretences in connection with a woman's terrier.

Missing Stockbroker's Return.

Mr. Fenner, the London stockbroker who is charged with fraud in connection with American Marooni shares, has decided not to oppose the formalities of his extradition, says a Reuter message from Paris, and is leaving for London.

Oranges of Record Price.

Oranges from Murcia, Spain, were sold at the record high price of 2½d. each wholesale at Covent Garden Market yesterday.

Suffragettes and the King.

The "votes for women" deputation to the King, says the *Suffragette*, will proceed to Buckingham Palace on Thursday, May 21.

More Than a Pin-Prick

Entering the court at Aldershot yesterday a woman who wore two bayonet-like hats was rebuked by the Judge, and thereupon took her departure.

"Let Hunger-Strikers Die!"

"I could never see why when a woman is in prison and refuses to take any food and wants to commit suicide she should not be allowed to," said Lord Cromer, speaking yesterday at an anti-suffrage "At Home" at Grosvenor-street, W.

Servians Thrash British Consul.

SALONICA, April 1.—The local Press publishes reports that the Servian authorities at Monastir have beaten Mr. Greig, the British Vice-Consul there, who was trying to uphold the rights of a British firm.—Reuter.

WELLS AND LURIE MEET TO-NIGHT.



Wells training at Leigh-on-Sea and Lurie, the French heavy-weight, sparring in London yesterday. The men meet to-night at the Canterbury Music-Hall.

WELLS v. LURIE.

To-night's Contest Between English and French Heavy-weight Champions.

Bombardier Wells, champion of England, and Albert Lurie, the official heavy-weight champion of France, meet in a twenty rounds match to-night at the Canterbury Music Hall, and a fine contest is expected.

Wells has been training on the lines which he found so useful when he met Blake. Lurie is not as clever as Wells, but he is a very plucky boxer and moreover possesses a dangerous punch, and Wells will have to go all the way.

The Englishman is very confident, but he has left nothing to chance, and when he climbs through the ropes to-night he will be in the fittest possible condition.

When Wells boxed Carpentier and Blake he had all the natural advantages in height, weight and reach. In this case, however, they are not so pronounced; but this should not be against the Bombardier.

The fact that both have knocked out Pigot in the first round adds to the interest, and another thing which proves that Lurie is made of the right stuff is that he went twenty rounds against the bustling Bandsman Rice recently.

Before joining the paid ranks Lurie was the amateur champion of South-West France for three successive years.

The *Daily Mirror* lights which were used in the Wells-Blake and Jones-Criqui matches will again be installed for the purposes of photographing the contest and the pictures will be published exclusively in *The Daily Mirror* to-morrow.

Those readers who had great difficulty in obtaining copies of *The Daily Mirror* on the two previous occasions will do well to order their copies at once.

WHERE THRILLS ARE FOUND.

Striking posters on the hoardings heralding the advent of a new magazine have aroused curiosity for some time past. The "Premier," as the new magazine is called, claims to be "the biggest yet—and the best," and certainly bigger and better value was never offered for 4½d. In its pages, which number nearly 200, one sees such names as Sax Rohmer, W. L. George, Rafael Sabatini, Mary Gaunt, Guy Thorne, Tom Gallon and many popular favourites.

The stories, which have been chosen with the greatest care, embrace a wide diversity of subject—from the weird occultism of Sax Rohmer's "Brood of the Witch Queen" to the tender chivalry of the "Knight and the Day."

Huge orders have been placed with the publishers by the leading distributors. The orders of the chief bookstall proprietors are the largest ever given for the first number of a magazine. Everything points to a big success on Saturday, when No. 1 will be in the hands of the public.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Cheap Money Hopes—Argentine Rails and the Maize Crop.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

With dealers taking a more hopeful view of the political outlook, markets were rather more cheerful yesterday. The outstanding feature was another return of 4 to 7½-8-16 in Consols, on the welcome return of cheap money.

Once again the Stock Exchange is feeling the benefit of cheap money, which worked such wonders in markets in the early part of the year. Three months' fine bills are quoted at the exceptionally low rate of 1 11-16 per cent., and this points to the prospect of an early reduction in the Bank rate to 2 per cent.

The strength of the Argentine railway group during the past few days has been quite a prominent feature. The buying, which has been almost entirely of an investment nature, is due to the prospects of a bumper maize crop, and the consequent hopes of largely-increased traffic returns in the near future.

There was no change among Amalgamated Press, Associated Newspaper and Pictorial Newspaper prices.

FIRST ANSWER TO CALL OF BLIND.

The first response to the wireless appeal on behalf of the blind, sent out by the Marconi Company to ships in all the seven seas on Saturday night, has been made by the Minneapolis, of the Atlantic Transport line, which has just arrived in London.

The purser of the liner has forwarded to the Lord Mayor's Fund in aid of the National Institute for the Blind a cheque for £10, the result of a collection made on board.

From the character of the replies which have been sent from ships by wireless there is no doubt that the response to this appeal will provide a very important addition to the Lord Mayor's Fund.

SOUTHEND'S NEW DIGNITY.

Southend was en fête yesterday when festivities were held to celebrate the town's attainment of the dignity of a county borough.

A charter of incorporation was granted twenty-one years ago, when the population was 12,500—to-day the population has reached 22,000, and the district has a rateable value of nearly £600,000. The borough has been extended, and the sea promenade, when completed, will be nearly six miles in length.

A civic luncheon was given by the mayor (Alderman J. Francis) and later the mayoress held a reception, many of the guests being taken for a motor drive through the district. The 12,000 school children in the council schools were given a holiday in honour of the occasion.

This is the Tin

which contains the Boot Polish of Superior Quality. Cherry Blossom Boot Polish produces a brilliant and lasting shine, preserves the leather and is waterproof. Of dealers everywhere in 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. tins. Outfit 6d. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.



LET ME GIVE YOU Health and Manly Vigour. I WILL SEND YOU MY 5/- Magneto Belt for 1/-

Be a Man. Be Strong. Be Vigorous. Be Courageous and Self-reliant. Don't be Down-hearted. Have a Bright Brain, a Healthy Body, and Iron Nerve, by wearing one of my Magneto Belts.

From the moment when you put it on you begin to feel its Magnetic Power bracing you up, and your body absorbs naturally and freely the Magnetism which it contains.

Think of the joy of being free from pain, of being strong and vigorous; of being brimful of life, courage and vitality, and then read the simple, straightforward and honest offer I make to you in the coupon below.

CALL AND SEE ME.

Remember that my MAGNETO BELT is Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of Similar Ailments, and I place it in your hands to test it for yourself on seven days' trial for the trifling outlay of 1s. Does not this show that I have faith in what my Belt can do for you?

TEST IT AT MY EXPENSE.

I want you to test the Belt first by actually wearing it, and so I say to you send me 1s. only and I will send you the Belt by return of post.

"NEW LIFE" COUPON. POST TO-DAY

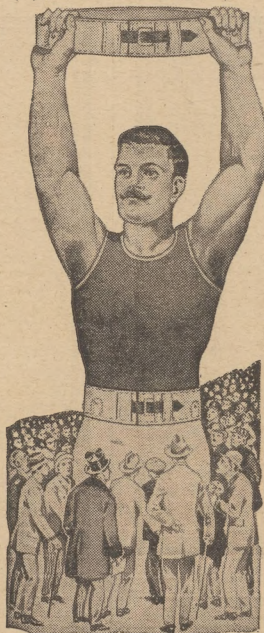
To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON,
11, Vulcan House, 26, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you the balance of 4s., either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s. Size of my waist is inches.

NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1s. extra to pay postage.

(SEE COUPON BELOW)



DUNLOPS FOR APRIL.



April showers, with roads alternately wet and dry, are real testers of the "life" and strength of a tyre.

DUNLOP TYRES

are the most trustworthy in all circumstances—safe, comfortable, and lasting.

STOCKED BY ALL CYCLE AGENTS.

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,
FOUNDERS OF THE PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY,
Aston Cross, Birmingham; 146, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

THE BEST CURE FOR HEADACHES GENERAL EXHAUSTION "BEST FOR WOMEN OF FORTY."

Mrs. SIMMONS, writes:—"May I add my note of gratitude for benefit derived from taking Phosferine. I am just a working-man's wife, with the worry and anxiety attendant on the care of a husband, and growing family. When feeling at all run down a few doses of your valuable preparation never fails to remove racking headache, or feeling of general tiredness. Though it is the remedy of "Queens," it is admirably suitable for the busy woman worker, as it is quite unnecessary to cease working to take it.

It would be best for women in the forties if they would take less "Headache Powders," etc., and try "Phosferine," there would be more happy homes. Everyone knows when mother is ill, the whole household machinery goes wrong. I firmly believe a few doses taken in time, has often prevented a serious breakdown in health."—March 2, 1914, Fernlea, West Hill, Bromyard, Nr. Worcester.

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anamia	Sciatica

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

SUPPLIED BY ROYAL COMMANDS TO—



The Royal Family
H.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain

H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.



The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/4 size.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

BOURNEMOUTH.—Hotel Empress Opened; facing beautiful gardens; south aspect; warmed electric lift, light, moderate; phone 1876.—Clark, late Hfrcombe.
ISLE of Wight for Easter, Ideal for Spring—Summer Sunshine, blue sea, lovely country.—Write Town Clerks at Bournemouth, Freshwater, St. Helens, Sandown, Sea View, Totland Bay and Ventnor for free guides, with lists of apartments, boarding houses and hotels.
JERSEY.—Sandringham Colombarie; tennis, gardens, billiards; young society; from 25s.; illustrated tariff.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALHO' Deal, the "Danhill" Extrapone gives perfect Hearing; long trial.—D. and J. Hill, 20, Lambeth House, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.
DIABETES or Albuminuria, Diseases of the Kidneys, Hemorrhoids: rapid and complete cure by Extract of plants.—Write for one of the free booklets, No. 6, to Dr. Damman, 78, Rue de Trone, Brussels, or Pharm. International, 42, Shaftesbury-avenue, London, W., and you will have the opportunity to cure yourself rapidly.

DIABETES.—Doctors recommend Cheltine Foods; inexpensive; booklet; samples free.—Cheltine Co., Cheltenham.
DIVORCE and Breach of Promise.—Free advice given and confidential inquiries made by experienced Private Detectives; ladies advised on all business matters.—Call, write or 'phone (1699 Holborn) for appointment to The Gentlewoman's Legal Bureau, 37, Great James-st., Bedford-row, W.C.

DRINK Habit Cured secretly, quick certain, cheap; trial free, privately.—Fleet Drug 211 Co. 6, Dorset-st. E.C.
HOW to Cure Nervous Breakdown.—If you have wrecked your nerves by overwork or worry, and you feel weak, worn out, or jaded, write for my free booklet on "Nervous Breakdown"; if you feel mentally upset, depressed, suffer from neurasthenia, it will teach you more in five minutes than you will gain in years by experience.—Address: Charles Gordon (Dept. M.), 60, Great Russell-st., Bradford, Yorks.
I CURE Corns.—Not merely take the tops off, but positively remove them; no knives or acids used; from 2s. 6d.; doctors advise the painless Vidy method; special treatments for weak ankles and bunions.—Vidy, Foot Specialist, 137, Regent-st., W.

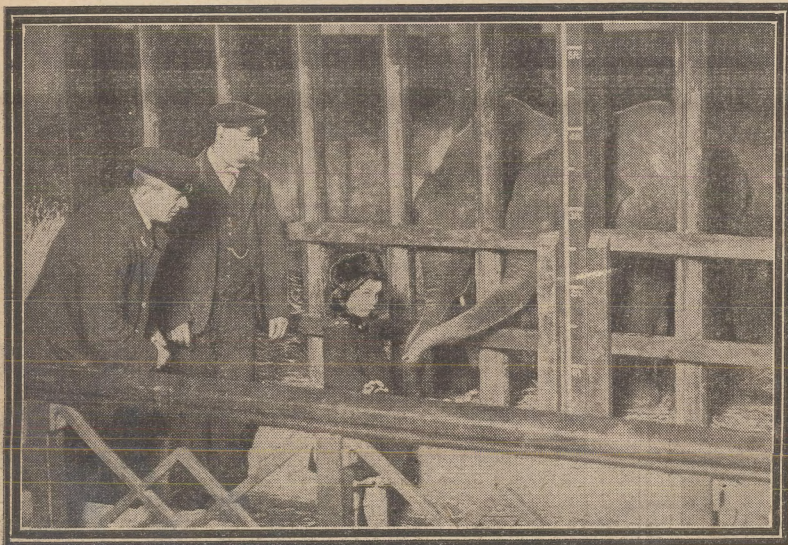
THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS" BY W. K. HASELDEN. 6d.

The Daily Mirror

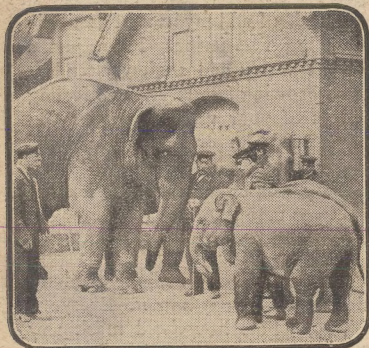
LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

SUMMER-LIKE SCENE ON THE THAMES, WHERE THE BOATING SEASON HAS OPENED: PICTURE

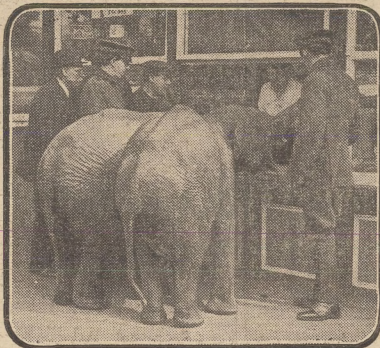
OUR ELEPHANTS GIVEN TO THE ZOO.



In their new quarters. They are saying "Please" with their trunks.



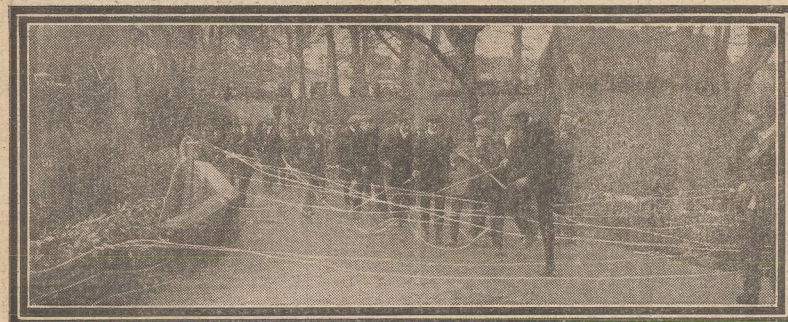
They meet the big elephants.



At the refreshment kiosk.

Baby Jumbo and Baby Jimbo, *The Daily Mirror* elephants, have been given to the Zoo, where their old friends may see them in very comfortable surroundings. Their big brothers, to whom they were introduced yesterday, gave them a very cordial reception.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

ULSTER VOLUNTEERS GO ON MANŒUVRES.



Though everything is absolutely calm in Ulster, where the people are awaiting events, the volunteers still continue the training which they began months ago. The picture was taken at Dungannon during manœuvres and shows men climbing over a wire entanglement.

"ALL-FOOLS" COSTUME BALL.



Miss Laura Cowie, who was a futurist pierrot.



Miss Brenner.



Mr. Lewis Baumer.

Futurist costumes were much in evidence at the "All Fools" ball at Covent Garden last night. Mr. Lewis Baumer, the well-known artist, was a pierrot, and Miss Brenner the Spirit of Futurism.—(Hugh Cecil.)